THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN METRE,

According to the Church of SCOTLAND.

With a Table, and Kalendar, for XIX. yeares.

Newly calculated, and made perfect, from the former Errours.

Also, Morning and Evening Prayers, with manie others, for all persons, and purposes.

ABERDENE,
Printed by EDWARD RABAN,
for David Melvill. 1632.

A Kalendar of the Epact, Golden Number, and Sundayes Letter, *for XIX. Yeares.*

Yeare of God.	Sundayes Letter.	Golden number.	The Epact.	Lenton beginneth.	Pasche Day.	Whitsunday.
1632	AG	18	18	Feb. 15	April 1	May 20
1633	F	19	29	Mar. 6	Apr. 21	June 9
1634	E	1	11	Feb. 19	April 6	May 25
1635	D	2	22	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 17
1636	CB	3	3	Mar. 2	Apr. 17	June 5
1637	A	4	14	Feb. 22	April 9	May 28
1638	G	5	25	Feb. 7	Mar. 25	May 13
1639	F	6	6	Feb. 27	Apr. 14	June 8
1640	ED	7	17	Feb. 19	April 5	May 24
1641	C	8	28	Mar. 10	Apr. 25	June 13
1642	B	9	9	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 29
1643	A	10	20	Feb. 15	April 2	May 21
1644	GF	11	1	Mar. 6	Apr. 21	May 9
1645	E	12	12	Feb. 19	April 6	May 25
1646	D	13	23	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 17
1647	C	14	4	Mar. 3	Apr. 18	June 6
1648	B	15	15	Feb. 16	April 2	May 21
1649	G	16	26	Febr. 7	Mar. 25	May 13
1650	F	17	7	Feb. 27	Apr. 14	June 2

Here followeth an exact Kalendar, showing the change of the Moone, Festivall Dayes, &c.

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Warm meats this mõth wil do thee good:
Whyte Wine likewiſe reviues thy blood.
Let ſweet drinke paſſe, if wiſe thou bee,
Bathe not, nor bleed, take that of mee.

IANVARIE hath xxxi dayes.

gol nũ.		moon. chan	let	feaſt day
8	1	0. 1. a	A	Circum-
16	2	10.54.a	B	ciſion of
	3		C	IESVS.
	4		D	
5	5	3.48.b	E	*Sainct*
13	6	11.27.a	F	*Edward.*
	7		G	
2	8	8. 56.a	A	
	9		B	
10	10	5 38.b	C	
18	11	1. 15.a	D	Sunne in
	12		E	Aqua-
7	13	1. 23 b	F	rius.
15	14	5 56 a	G	*ſunriſes*
	15		A	8.*h* 25
4	16	3.41 b	B	*m. & ſets*
12	17	7. 7. a	C	*at* .*ho*
	18		D	35.*min.*
1	19	5. 49 b	E	
9	20	1 37 a	F	
17	21	10.26.a	G	
	22		A	
6	23	10.31.a	B	
	24		C	
14	25	7. 12. a	D	
	26		E	Sainct
3	27	9. 17. a	F	Pauls
	28		G	Conuer-
19.11	29	2. 4. a	A	ſion.
	30	7. 34. b	B	
8	31	0. 36. b	C	

Now Agnes in thy Bodie breede,
Beware of colde, bee choyse of feede;
Let Milke alone, beware of food,
If so thou doe, 'tis for thy good.

FEBRVARIE hath xxviii dayes.

gol.nū.		moon.chan.	let.	feastday
16	1	1. 58.a	D	
	2		E	Purifica-
	3		F	tion of
5	4	0. 18.b	G	Marie.
13	5	4. 48.a	A	
	6		B	
2	7	7. 57. b	C	
10	8	3. 49.a	D	
	9		E	
18	10	2.45. b	F	Sunne in
7	11	5. 45.a	G	Pisces.
	12		A	*Sun: ry-*
15	13	0. 25.a	B	*seth 7. h.*
4	14	7. 55.a	C	*27. min*
	15		D	
12	16	8.22.b	E	*and sets*
1	17	3. 39.a	F	*at 4. h.*
	18		G	*33. min.*
9	19	0. 33 b	A	
17	20	11.28.b	B	
	21		C	Saint
6	22	5. 16.a	D	Matthew
	23		E	
14	24	1. 31. a	F	
	25		G	
	26		A	
3. 11.	27	9. 11. b	B	
19	28	5. 46.a	C	
	29	2. 5. b		Leape Yeare.

Take phyſicke now, the time is good:
If health thou want, then let thee blood:
So ſhalt thou humors driue away, (cay.
Which earſt hauewrought thine owne de-

MARCH hath xxxi. dayes.

gol.nũ.		moon.cham. H. M.	let.	feaſtday
8	1	1.31.a	D	
	2		E	
16	3	6.39.b	F	
	4		G	
5	5	4.8.a	A	
	6		B	
13	7	7.25.b	C	
2	8	5.22.a	D	
	9		E	
18.10	10	5.31.a	F	Sunne in Aries.
	11	1.28.b	G	
7	12	10.50.b	A	*Sun riſeth 6.h.*
	13		B	
15	14	6.35.b	C	*21.min.*
	15		D	
4	16	9.53.b	E	*and ſets*
12	17	7.4.a	F	*at 6.ho.*
	18		G	*39. mi.*
1	19	1.25.b	A	
9	20	0.10.a	B	
	21		C	
17	22	1.40.b	D	
	23		E	
6	24	10.48.b	F	
	25		G	Anũtiation of Marie.
3.14	26	4.46.a	A	
	27	5.17.b	B	
11	28	2.42.b	C	
19	29	2.49.a	D	
	30		E	
8	31	4.30.b	F	

Sweet *April* with his often ſhowres,
Maketh the Earth yeeld pleaſant flowres:
Purge well therfore, 'twill doe thee good,
To eaſe thy bodie, cleanſe thy blood.

APRIL hath xxx. dayes.

gol. nũ.		moon chã. H. M.	let.	feaſt day
16	1	11.42.a	G	
	2		A	
	3		B	
5	4	6. 41.b	C	
13	5	7. 1. a	D	
	6		E	
2	7	2. 6. b	F	
10	8	11. 3. b	G	
18	9	9. 15.b	A	
	10		B	Sunne in
7	11	4. 2. b	C	Taurus.
15	12	10.58.a	D	*Sun ri-*
	13		E	*ſeth* 5. *h.*
4	14	7. 11.a	F	11. *min.*
	15		G	*and ſets*
12	16	3. 43.b	A	*at* 6. *ho.*
1	17	11. 35.b	B	49. *mi.*
	18		C	
9	19	0. 35.b	D	
17	20	4. 44.a	E	
	21		F	
	22		G	
6	23	2. 16.b	A	
14	24	6. 8. a	B	Saint
3	25	3. 25.b	C	Marke,
11	26	10. 50.b	D	Evange-
	27		E	liſt.
19	28	3. 13.b	F	
8	29	7. 56.a	G	
	30		A	

Walke now betime this month of *May*,
Amongſt the Fields pleaſant and gay:
To drinke with Sage I counſell ſtill,
Which keepes the bodie from much ill.

MAY hath xxxi. dayes.

gol. nũ.		moon chã.	let.	feaſtday
16	1	2. 54. a	B	Philip &
	2		C	Iaakob.
5	3	6. 19. a	D	
	4		E	
13	5	4. 4. b	F	
2	6	10. 3. b	G	Chriſts
10	7	9. 5. a	A	Aſcen-
	8		B	tion.
18	9	1. 13. b	C	
7	10	7. 56. a	D	
	11		E	Sunne in
15	12	1. 0. a	F	Gemini.
	13		G	*Sun ry-*
4	14	3. 46. b	A	*ſeth 4 h.*
12	15	11. 7. b	B	*7 m. &*
1	16	10. 44. a	C	*ſets at 7.*
	17		D	
9	18	2. 2. a	E	*h. 43 m.*
	19		F	
17	20	7. 59. b	G	
	21		A	
6	22	5. 16. a	B	
	23		C	
3. 4.	24	10. 35. b	D	
11	25	4. 6. b	E	
	26	7. 59. a	F	
19	27	5. 35. a	G	
	28		A	
8	29	11. 26. b	B	
	30		C	
16	31	6. 49. a	D	

Hot ſpice is naught, ſtrong wines in flames
Sweetmeats arworſe, much ſleep the ſame:
What *Venus* ſports doe Nature wrong,
Moyſt cooling Foode revines ere long.

IVNE hath xxx. dayes.

gol. nũ.		moon ch. H. M.	let.	feaſtday
	1		E	
5	2	3. 30. b	F	
13	3	11. 22 b	G	
2	4	8. 43. a	A	
	5		B	
10	6	8. 5. b	C	
	7		D	
18	8	4. 35. a	E	
7	9	10. 11. b	F	
	10		G	Saint
15	11	0. 29. b	A	Ber-
4	12	10. 47 b	B	nard.
12	13	6. 8. a	C	
	14		D	Sunne in
1	15	10. 43. b	E	Cancer.
	16		F	*Sun ry-*
9	17	4. 15. b	G	*ſeth* 3. *h.*
17	18	11. 8. a	A	24. *mi.*
	19		B	*and ſets*
	20		C	*at* 8. *ho.*
6	21	1. 44. b	D	36. *min.*
3. 14	22	6. 9 a	E	Nativity
	23	0. 13 a	F	of Iohn
11	24	4. 6. b	G	Baptiſt.
	25		A	
19	26	8. 22 b	B	
	27		C	
8	28	2 9. b	D	
16	29	7. 59. a	E	
	30		F	

What pleaſeth *June* likes *Julieb* eſt,
Cold Bathes they loue amongſt he reſt:
The Graſſe that growes, to morrow's Hay;
And Man that's now, as ſoone is Clay.

JVLIE hath xxxi dayes.

gol.nũ.		moon.chan.	let.	feaſtday
15	1	11.13 b	G	
13	2	6. 8. a	A	
	3		B	
2	4	5. 57 b	C	
10	5	8. 58. a	D	
	6		E	
18	7	7. 9. b	F	
7	8	10.26. a	G	
	9		A	
15	10	10. 3. b	B	
4	11	6. 3. a	C	Sunne in
	12		D	Leo.
12	13	1. 57. b	E	*Sun ry-*
	14		F	*ſeth 3. h.*
1	15	0. 47. b	G	*31. min.*
9	16	7. 30. a	A	*and. ſets*
	17		B	*at 8. h.*
17	18	1. 45. a	C	*29. min.*
	19		D	
6	20	10. 55. b	E	
14	21	7. 26. a	F	
3	22	3. 4. b	G	
11	23	3. 56. a	A	
	24		B	
19	25	11. 50. a	C	S. Iames
	26		D	Apoſtle.
	27	4. 22. a	E	
	28		F	
16	29	7. 33. b	G	
5	30	6. 29. a	A	
	31		B	

Take little sleepe, and Medicine none,
The Dog-dayes now are comming on:
Goe pluck thy Fruits, yet leaue some store,
For Gleanings due (God sayes) to poore.

AVGVST hath xxxi. dayes.

gol. nū.		moon chā.	let.	feastday
13	1	1.24.b	C	Lamb-
2	2	6.23.a	D	messe.
	3		E	
10	4	11.25.b	F	
18	5	8.33.a	G	
	6		A	
7	7	9.35 b	B	
15	8	6.37.a	C	
	9		D	S. Lau-
4	10	2.10.b	E	rence.
12	11	11.33.b	F	
	12		G	Sunne in
1	13	3.55.a	A	Virgo.
	14		B	*S. r. 4.h.*
9	15	10.54.b	C	*23.m. sets*
	16		D	*7.h37.m.*
17	17	3.38.b	E	*Assump-*
6	18	7.5.a	F	tion of
	19		G	Marie.
3.14	20	1.43.a	A	
	21	2.51.b	B	
11	22	4.42 b	C	
	23		D	
19	24	2.59.a	E	
	25		F	S. Bar-
8	26	5.29.b	G	thelo-
16	27	6.6.a	A	mew.
	28		B	
5	29	2.4.b	C	
13	30	10.9.b	D	
	31		E	

Goates Milke as now hath wholſom bene,
Beware of Fruits, new, ripe, or greene:
If Sickneſſe bee, take counſell then,
Of ſuch as bee right learned Men.

SEPTEMBER hath xxx. dayes.

gol. nũ.		moon chã. H. M.	lec.	feaſtday
2	1	5.50.b	F	
	2		G	
10	3	3.42 b	A	
18	4	8.49.b	B	
7	5	7. 6.a	C	
	6		D	
15	7	2.56.b	E	
4	8	11.18.b	F	
12	9	11.50.a	G	
	10		A	Nativity of Marie.
	11		B	
1	12	8.17.b	C	Sunne in Libra.
	13		D	
9	14	2.19.b	E	*Sun ry-*
17	15	4.33.a	F	*ſeth* 5.*h.*
	16		G	
6	17	3. 8.b	A	32.*m.&*
14	18	11.33.b	B	*ſettes at*
3	19	3. 2.b	C	6. *hou.*
11	20	8.52.a	D	28.*min.*
	21		E	
	22		F	
19	23	5. 2.b	G	
8	24	5.34.a	A	
	25		B	
16	26	4. 3.b	C	
5	27	10.46.b	D	
13	28	9.34.a	E	
	29		F	S. Mi-
	30		G	chael.

Prepare warme Cloathes, if thou be wise,
For health vse daylie exercise:
Drinke Wine that's olde, the rest let goe,
October willes thee to doe so.

OCTOBER hath xxxi. dayes.

gol.nũ		moon chan.	let.	feastday
2	1	1. 24.b	A	
10	2	8. 58.a	B	
18	3	7. 53.a	C	
	4		D	
7	5	4. 21.b	E	
15	6	11. 51.b	F	
4	7	11. 20 a	G	
	8		A	
12	9	3. 11.a	B	
	10		C	
	11		D	Sunne in
1	12	0. 49.b	E	Scorpio.
9	13	4. 58.a	F	*Sun ryseth 6. h. 40. m. & sets at 5. h. 18. m.*
	14		G	
17	15	4. 37.b	A	
6	16	11.48.b	B	
14	17	9. 44.a	C	
3	18	7. 11.a	D	
	19		E	Saint
11	20	2. 55.a	F	Luke.
	21		G	
19	22	7. 2. a	A	
	23		B	
8	24	5. 4. b	C	
16	25	1. 57.a	D	
5	26	10. 51.a	E	
	27		F	Simon
13	28	11.19.b	G	& Iude.
	29		A	
2	30	7. 22.a	B	
	31		C	

Because of Rheumes, which hurt the head,
Beware of Bathes, let them bee fled:
Let *Venus* passe, Content let ferue,
If that thine health thou wouldst preserue

NOVEMBER hath xxx. dayes.

gol. nũ.	moon chã.	let.	H. M.		feastday
10	1		1. 56. a	D	
18	2		6. 28. b	E	
7	3		10. 43. a	F	
15	4		9. 49. a	G	
	5			A	
4	6		2. 28. a	B	
	7			C	
12	8		9. 5. b	D	
	9			E	
1	10		4. 57. a	F	
	11			G	Saint Martin.
9	12		6. 30. b	A	Sunne in Sagittarius
17	13		3. 48. a	B	
6	14		10. 10. a	C	
	15			D	
14	16		10. 22. b	E	*Su. ryseth 7. h 51. m. & sets at 4. h. 9. m.*
3	17		1. 39. a	F	
	18			G	
	19			A	
	20			B	
19. 11	21		7. 38. b	C	
8	22		9. 36. b	D	
16	23		3. 34. a	E	
	24		11 51 a	F	
5	25		11. 33. b	G	
	26			A	
13	27		4. 6. b	B	
	28			C	
2	29		1. 38 a	D	
	30			E	

Warm cloaths, good fire, prepare you must
But vse thou not excesse in lust:
Good Christmas keep, for poore mēs sake,
And in thy CHRIST still comfort take.

DECEMBER hath xxxi. dayes.				
gol.nū		moon chā.	lee.	Festiual day
18.5.	1	4. 49. a	F	
7	2	5. 45. b	G	
	3	11. 47. a	A	
15	4	9. 18 b	B	
	5		C	
4	6	8. 24. b	D	
	7		E	
12	8	4. 20. b	F	
	9		G	
1	10	7 58 b	A	
9	11	6. 43. a	B	Sunne in
	12		C	Capri-
17	13	2. 20 b	D	cornus.
6	14	10. 45 b	E	Luna
	15		F	Virgo.
1	16	1. 33. b	G	*Sun ryses*
	17	9 9. b	A	8. *h.* 35.
	18		B	*m. & sets*
11	19	3. 23 b	C	*at* 3. *h.*
19	20	7. 16. a	D	25. *m.*
	21		E	
8	22	2. 4. b	F	Thomas
16	23	10. 35 b	G	Apostle
	24		A	
5	25	4. 14. b	B	Nativity
	26		C	of Christ
13	27	2. 39 b	D	S. Steven
2	28	6. 37 b	E	S. Iohn
	29		F	Innocens
10	30	7. 36. a	G	
18	31	3. 15 b	A	

A PRAYER FOR THE true vnderſtanding of Gods Word.

PReſerue mee, O Almightie Lord, as Thou alone art the Author of the holie Scriptures, ſo that no man, although hee bee never ſo wiſe, politicke, and learned, can vnderſtand them, except he be taught by thine holie Spirit, which alone is the Schoole-maſter to leade the faithfull into all trueth.

Vouchſafe, therefore, I moſt humbly beſeech thee, to breathe into mine heart thy bleſſed ſpirit, which may renew the ſenſes of my minde: open my wits, reveale vnto me the true vnderſtanding of thine holie myſteries, and plant in me ſuch a certaine and infallible knowledge of thy trueth, that no ſubtill perſwaſion of mans wiſedome may plucke me from the ſame: but that as I haue learned the true vnderſtanding of thy bleſſed will, ſo I may remaine in the ſame continuallie, come life, come death, vnto the glorie of thy bleſſed Name, AMEN.

A Prayer for the King and Queene.

O LORD IESUS CHRIST, moſt high, moſt mightie, KING of Kings, LORD of Lords, the onelie ruler of Princes, the verie Sonne of God, on whoſe right hand ſitting, doeſt from thy Throne beholde all the dwellers vpon the earth: with moſt lowlie hearts wee beſeech thee, vouchſafe with favourable regard to beholde our moſt

moſt gracious Soveraigne, the Kings Majeſtie, together with his Royall Queene, and Progenie: repleniſh them with the grace of thine holy Spirit, that they alwayes may incline to thy will, & walke in thy way: Keep them far from ignorance, & errour, & through thy gift, let prudence and knowledge abound in their royall hearts: indew them plentifully with heavenlie gifts: grant them in health and wealth long to liue: heape glorie and honour vpon them: glad them with the joy of thy countenance: ſo ſtrengthen them, that they may vanquiſh and overcome all their enemies: And finallie, after this life, attaine to thine everlaſting joy and felicitie, through Chriſt our Saviour. AMEN.

The Bleſſing after the SERMON.

THE LORD bleſſe vs, and ſaue vs: The LORD make His Face to ſhine vpon vs, and bee merciſull vnto vs: The LORD turne His loving Countenance towards vs, and grant vs His peace.

THE Grace of our LORD IESUS CHRIST, the loue of GOD, and the communion of the holie Ghoſt, be with you all. AMEN.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID In Metre.

According as they are ſung in the Church of SCOTLAND.

ee filled with the Spirit; ſpeaking to your ſelues in Pſalmes and Hymns, and ſpirituall Songs: ſinging, and making melodie in your hearts to the LORD. Epheſ. 5. 18. 19.

ABERDENE,
Printed by Edward Raban, for David Melvill. 1632.

THE ARGUMENT.

THis Booke of Psalmes is set foorth vnto vs, by
holie Ghost, to be esteemed as a most precious Tr
sure, wherein all things are contained which appertaine v
true Felicitie, as well in this life present, as in the life to co

For the Riches of true Knowledge, & heavenlie wisd
are here set open, for vs to take thereof most aboundant

If we would know the great and high Majestie of GO
here we may see the brightnesse thereof shine most clear

If we would seeke his incomprehensible Wisedome,
is the Schoole of the same Profession.

If we would comprehend his inestimable bountie, and
proach neare thereunto, and fill our hands with that T
sure, here we may haue a most liuelie and comfortable t
thereof.

If we would learne wherein standeth our Salvation,
how to attaine vnto life everlasting, here is Christ, our
lie Redeemer and Mediator, most evidentlie described

The rich men may here learne the true vse of his ri

The poore man may here find full contentation.

He that will rejoyce, may here know the true joy,
how to keepe measure therein.

They that are afflicted, and oppressed, may here bel
wherein their comfort standeth, and how they ough
praise GOD, when he sendeth them deliverance.

The VVicked, and persecuters of GODS Children
here see how the Hand of GOD is euer against them:
although he suffer them to prosper for awhile, yet he b
leth them, insomuch, as they cannot touch the hai
ones head, except he permit them: and how in the end
destruction is most miserable.

And briefelie, here we may haue most present rem
against all temptations, and troubles of minde and
science: so that beeing well practized herein, wee m
assured against all dangers in this life, liue in the
feare and loue of God, and at length attaine vnto th
corruptible crowne of glorie, which is layde vp for all
that loue the comming of our Lord Iesus Christ.

THE PSALMES of DAVID in Metre.

THE Man is bleſt, that hath not bene,
to wicked Rede his Eare:
Nor led his life as Sinners doe,
nor ſate in Scorners Chayre.
2 But in the Law of GOD the LORD,
doeth ſet his whole delight:
And in that Law doeth exerciſe
himſelfe both Day and Night.

3 Hee ſhall bee like the Tree that growes
faſt by the River ſide:
Which bringeth foorth moſt pleaſant fruite,
in her due time and tyde.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade, nor fall,
but flowriſh ſtill, and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all things proſper well,
That this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the vngodlie men,
they ſhall bee nothing ſo:
But as the duſt, which from the Earth,
the winde dryues to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in Iudgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place, or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne,
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quyte be overthrowne.

PSALME II.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults rayse?
what rage was in their brayne?
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
conspyre, and are all bent,
Agaynst the Lord, and Christ his Sonne,
whom he amongst vs sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? say they:
let all their bonds be broke;
And of their doctrine, and their law,
let vs reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwelles,
their doings will deryde:
And make them all as mocking stockes,
throughout the world so wyde.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speake
to them vpon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
And then the Lord will say;
6 I haue anoynted him my King,
vpon mine holie Hill.
7 I will therefore, Lord, preach thy Lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to mee, I wot:
Thou art my deare and onlie Sonne,
this day I thee begot.
8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heyres at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruse even with a mace,
as men vnderfoot trod:
And as the Potters sheard shalt breake
them with an yron rod.
10 Now ye, O Kings, and Rulers all,
be wise, therefore, and learn'd:

By whom the matters of the world,
are judged and discern'd.

1 See that ye serue the Lord aboue,
in trembling, and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye rejoyce
in him, in like manner.
2 See that ye kisse, and eke embrace,
his blessed Sonne, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenlie
perish in the mid way.

If once his wrath, never so small,
shall kindle in his breast:
3 Oh, then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happie be, and blest.

PSALME III.

O Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vexe me more and more?
1 They kill mine heart, when as they say,
God can him not restore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bested;
My worship, and mine honour both,
and thou holdst vp myne head.
4 Then with my voyce vnto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holie Hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I layde me downe and quyetlie
I slept, and rose againe;
For why? I know assuredlie,
the Lord will me sustaine.
6 If ten thousand had hemm'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord, my God,
my Saviour, and myne aid.
7 Rise vp, therefore, saue me, my God,
for now to thee I call.
For thou hast broke the cheekes and teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onlie doeth belong
to thee, O Lord, aboue:
Thou doeſt beſtow vpon thy folke,
thy bleſſing, and thy loue.

PSALME IV.

O God, that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord, heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Haue mercie, Lord, therefore, on me,
and grant me this requeſt:
For vnto thee, vnceſſantlie,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men! how long will ye
my glorie thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye, that good and godlie men,
the Lord doeth take, and chooſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doeth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe, therefore:
examine well your heart:
And in your Chambers quyetlie,
ſee ye your ſelues convert.

6 Offer to God the Sacrifice
of Righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
And looke that in the liuing Lord
ye put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort craue worldlie goods,
and riches doe embrace:
But, Lord, grant vs thy countenance,
thy fauour, and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby ſhalt make mine heart
more joyfull, and more glad,
Than they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe haue had.

9 In peace, therefore, lye downe will I,
taking my reſt, and ſleepe:

For thou onlie wilt mee, O Lord,
alone in ſafetie keepe.

PSALME V.

1 INclyne thyne eares vnto my wordes:
O Lord, my playnt conſider.
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my God:
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betyme, Lord: tarrie not:
for I will haue reſpect,
My prayer earlie in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt, through patience,
in thee, my God, alone;
That art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwelles none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand,
theſe furious fooles, O Lord.
Vayne workers of iniquitie,
thou haſt alwayes abhord.

6 The liars, and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſtie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thyne houſe,
truſting vpon thy grace:
And reverentlie will worſhip thee,
towards thine holie place.

8 Lord, leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no trueth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open Sepulchre,
their tongues doe gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and giue thy Name the prayse.

12 For thou with favour wilt encrease,
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath reproue me not,
though I deserue thine yre:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weake, therefore, O Lord,
of mercie me forebeare:
And heale me, Lord: for why? thou knowst,
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled verie sore,
and vexed vehementlie:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miserie,

4 Lord, turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my sillie soule vptake:
Oh, saue me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,
that I waxe wondrous faint;
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dimme, and waxed old,
with anguish of mine heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.

8 But now, away from me, all ye,
that worke iniquitie:

For

For why? the *Lord* hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onlie the requeſt,
and prayer of mine heart:
But it receiued at mine hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the *Lord* will ſoone defame:
And ſuddenlie confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSALME VII.

O *Lord*, my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me perſue,
and eke deliuer me.
2 *Leſt* lyke a *Lyon* he me teare,
and rent in pieces ſmall:
Whyliſt there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O *Lord*, my God, if I haue done,
the thing which is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded evill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me perſude moſt cruellie,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes perſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the earth: and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start vp, O *Lord*, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy Kingdome promiſed
to me, which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great Nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy ſelfe as *Lord* and King.

8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me:
According to my righteousneſſe,
and myne integritie.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guyde:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched, and deſcryde.
10 I take mine helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and ſmart.
That doeth preſerue all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man, and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mightie hand,
even everie day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he would ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

13 And doeth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and ſharpe,
For them that doe me perſecute,
whylſt he doeth miſchiefe warpe.
14 But loe, though he in travell be
of his div'liſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings foorth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch, and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digg'd vp for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall vpon his head.

17 I will giue thankes to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſlie:

And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt hie.

PSALME VIII.

O Lord, our God, how wonderfull,
are thy workes everie where!
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
aboue the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking Babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in theſe Babes thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand,
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Starres,
in order as they ſtand;
4 What thing is man, Lord thinke I then,
that thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doeſt it conſider.
5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
than Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glore and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferde him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keepe them vnder:
7 As ſheepe and neate, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fieldes doe feede:
8 Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breede.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God, that art our Lord,
How famous, and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world!

PSALME IX.

WIth heart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and prayſe:
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.

2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God, most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name,
aboue the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are destroyde
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe, and all my grudge.
Thou doest with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the Heathen folke,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found.
6 My foe, thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroyde.
Thou hast their fame, with them defac'd,
throughout the world, so wyde.

7 Know thou, that he which is aboue,
for evermore shall reigne:
And in the seate of equitie
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keepe, and guide,
the world, and everie wight:
And so will yeelde, with equitie,
to everie man his right.

9 He is Protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adversitie,
their refuge, and their rest.
10 All they that know thine holie Name,
therefore, shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their sute,
in their necessitie.

11 Sing Psalmes, therefore, vnto the Lord,
that dwelleson Sion hill:

Publish

Publish amongst all Nations,
his noble acts, and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of those that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for reſt.

13 Haue mercie, *Lord*, on me, poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Who from the gates of death are wont
to rayse me vp againe:
14 In Zyon that I might set foorth
thy praise with heart and voyce:
And that in thy *Salvation*, *Lord*,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The Heathen sticke fast in the Pit
that they themselues prepar'd:
And in the Net, that they did set,
their owne feete fast are snar'd.
16 God showes his judgements, which were good,
for everie man to marke:
When as ye see the wicked man,
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked, and the sinfull men,
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the *Lord* will not forgee
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never looke
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O *Lord*, arise, lest men prevaile,
that be of worldlie might:
And let the Heathen folke receiue
their judgement in thy sight.
20 *Lord*, stryke such terrour, feare, and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredlie,
they be but mortall men.

PSALME X.

WHat is the cauſe, that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thyne?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from vs this troublous tyme?
2 The poore doe periſh by the prowde,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelues conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart,
th'vngodlie doeth delight:
So doeth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doeth the LORD deſpight.
4 He is ſo prowde, that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſayth he:
for thus hee thinkes in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes doe proſper ſtill,
he doeth thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doeth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſayth hee, I haue no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is verie ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſednеſſe,
of fraude, deceit, and guyle:
Vnder his tongue doeth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the Innocent:
Againſt the poore, that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privilie,
lyes lurking in his denne:
(If he may ſnatch them in his Net)
to ſpoyle poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nones, full craftilie,
he croucheth downe, I ſay:

So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſayth hee,
therefore may I be bolde:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doeth it not beholde.

12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doeth reſte
Lift vp thine hand: forget not, Lord,
the poore, that bee oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee?
Lord, doeſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?

14 But thou ſeeſt all this wickedneſſe,
and well doeſt vnderſtand,
That friendleſſe, and poore fatherleſſe,
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked, and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they, with their iniquitie,
may periſh altogether.

16 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone.
And hee will chaſe the heathen folke,
out of his land, each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poore mens playnt,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, vntill
thine eares to heare be preſt,

18 To judge the poore, and fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
with men of worldlie might.

PSALME XI.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule vntill,
Flie hence as faſt as anie fowle,
and hide you in your hill?

2 Beholde, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt:
To ſhoote in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldlie hope all ſtayes were ſhrunke,
and clearlie brought to nought:
Alace, the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holie and moſt hie:
And in the heaven hath his ſeat
of Royall Majeſtie,

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowlie
the manners of mankinde.

5 And with a chearfull countenance,
the righteous man will vſe:
But in his heart he doeth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe:

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as anie raine:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirle-windes thicke,
appoynted for their paine.

7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God,
doeth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and vpright man,
ſhowes foorth his pleaſant Face.

PSALME XII.

HElpe, Lord, for good and godlie men
doe periſh and decay,
And fayth and trueth from worldlie men,
is parted cleane away.

2 Who ſo doeth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For everie man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattring and deceitfull lippes,
and tongues that be ſo ſtowe,

To speake prowde wordes, and make great brage,
the Lord soone cut them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevaile,
our tongues shall vs extoll.
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore men and oppreſt:
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods Word is like the silver pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no lesse than seaven times,
in fire beene purifide.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord, keepe thy promise then:
And saue vs now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefe manifolde,
When vanitie with mortall men,
so highlie is extolde.

PSALME XIII.

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I,
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadlie foe,
thus triumph over me?

3 Beholde me now, my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I sleepe,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt thus mine enemie say to me,
Beholde, I doe prevaile:
Leſt they also, that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercies and goodneſſe,
mine hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be mine heart.
I will giue thankes vnto the Lord,
and prayſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSALME XIV.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood.
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doeth good.
2 The Lord behelde from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeede,
the liuing God to finde.
3 They went all wyde, and were corrupt,
and truelie there was none,
That in the world did anie good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement ſo farre loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill?
Eating my people, even as bread,
not one to ſeeke Gods will.
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenlie,
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doeth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Yee mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call vpon his Name.
7 But who ſhall giue the people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion Hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captiue led:

Then Ioakob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM. XV.

O LORD, within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy most holy Hill?

2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,
whose workes are just and straight,
Whose heart doeth think the verie trueth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit:

3 Nor to his neighbour doeth none ill,
in bodie, goods, or name:
Nor willinglie doeth heare false tales,
which might impaire the same:

4 That in his heart regardeth no
malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath, and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although hee make his covenant so,
that he doeth losse thereby.

6 That putteth not to vsurie,
his money and his coyne,
Nor for to hurt the innocent,
doeth bribe, or else purloyne.

7 Who so doeth all things as you see,
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALM. XVI.

LORD, keepe me, for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeede,

2 Thou art my God, and of my good,
O Lord, thou hast no neede.

3 I giue my goodnesse to the Saincts,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namelie, to the faithfull Flocke,
in Vertue that excell.

4 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad
To offer to the idole-gods,
alace, it is too bad.
As for their bloodie sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lippes shall make report.

5 For why? the *Lord* the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doest maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doeth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the *Lord*, that caused me
to vnderstand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts,
doe teach me everie night.
8 I set the *Lord* still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doeth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also,
doe both rejoyce together;
My flesh and bodie rest in hope,
when I this thing consider:
10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graue,
(for *Lord*, thou loves me:)
Nor yet wilt giue thine holie One
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way of life;
for all treasures and store
Of perfect joy, are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSALME XVII.

O *Lord*, giue eare to my just cause,
attende when I complaine:

And

And heare the prayer that I put foorth
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes beholde, and cleare
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tryde me in the nighe,
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I heue ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For loue of thy moſt holie Word,
I haue refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may never ſwerue.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurelie thou wilt me ayde:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right wel,
the words that I haue ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Majeſtie.
8 Oh, keepe me, Lord, as thou wouldſt keepe,
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretlie.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daylie me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldlie wealth,
ſo full, and eke ſo fat:
That in their pryde they doe not ſpare,
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They

11 They lye in wayte where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischiefe in their mindes,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Muchlike a Lyon, greedilie,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking, like a Lyons Whelpe,
within some secret place.

13 Vp, Lord, with haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feete:
Saue thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Who now so long time reigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane, from worldlie men, to whom
all worldlie goods are ryfe:
That haue none hope, nor part of joy,
but in this present lyfe.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st,
with pleasures to their minde:
Their children haue anough, and leaue
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face;
So when I wake, I shall be full
with thine Image and Grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O God, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must loue thee:
Thou art my castell, and defence,
in my necessitie.
2 My God, my Rocke, in whom I trust,
the Worket of my Wealth:
My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shield,
the Horne of all myne health.

3 When I sing laud vnto the Lord,
most worthie to be served:

Then

Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangues of death did compaſſe mee,
and bound me everie-where:
The flowing waues of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd,
a deadlie trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with payne and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he foorth-with did heare my playnt,
out of his holie place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſhan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoake,
when kindled was his yre:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hote conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bowde the heavens hie:
And vnderneath his feete he caſt,
the darkneſſe of the Skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims,
full royallie he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den moſt darke he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters blacke, and ayrie clowdes,
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe did appeare:
Then clowdes conſum'd, and in their ſtead,
came hayle and coales of fire.

13 Theſe

13 Theſe fierie darts, and thunder-bolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings ſharp,
and at thy chyding cheare,
The ſprings, and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe
to teach me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes, as were too ſtrong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent, me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour, and reliefe.
18 He brought me foorth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of mine hands,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths haue trod.
And haue not wavered wickedlie,
againſt the Lord my God.

21 But evermore I haue reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and cleane, and vncorrupt,
appeard before his face:

And

And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sinne in anie case,

23 The Lord, therefore, will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanesse of mine hands,
appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holie is,
be holie, Lord, also:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuously wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reserue:
And thou wilt vse the wicked men,
as wicked men deserue.

26 For thou doest saue the simple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doest bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my Candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.

28 For by thine helpe, an hoast of men
discomfite, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leape
the strength of anie wall.

29 Vnspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is surelie tryde:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abyde.

30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did evermore keepe cleane.

32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſuretie brought me foorth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put mine hands,
to battell, and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of Braſſe,
he gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doeth ſtill encreaſe my power.

35 And vnder me thou makeſt plaine,
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feete ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercelie I perſue and take,
my foes that me annoyde:
And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all deſtroyde.

37 So I ſuppreſſe, and wound my foes,
that they can ryſe no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I ſtryke them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doeſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be ſcattred all abroad,
that vp againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into mine hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doeſt divide,
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for helpe, but none would heare,
nor yet giue them reliefe:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.
41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I driue them vnder feete:

And treade them downe like filthie clay,
that lyeth in the ſtreete.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife be led:
And thou doeſt of the heathen folke,
appoynt me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange, to me vnknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerue,
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine owne will ſwerue.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the liuing Lord
moſt worthie of all praiſe:
Who is my Rocke and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his onlie word ſubdude
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and ſet me vp from thoſe
That cruell and vngodlie were,
and vp againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord, my God,
to thee giue thankes I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
amongſt the Gentiles all.

49 Thou gaveſt great proſperitie,
vnto the King, I ſay:
To David, thine anoynted King,
and to his ſeede for aye.

PSALME XIX.

THe Heavens and the firmament,
doe wondrouſlie declare,
The glore of God omnipotent,
his workes, and what they are.

2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by everie dayes succesſe:
The nights which likewiſe their race run,
the ſelfe-ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeach;
where their ſound is not heard:
4 In all the earth, and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowne:
5 Who like a Brydegroome readie trimm'd,
doeth from his chamber come.

And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a pryze,
With joy doeth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpryze.
6 And all the skye, from ende to ende,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God!
how is his covenant ſure!
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Iuſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light,
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doeth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether:
10 And more to be imbrac'd alwayes,
than fined golde, I ſay:
The honey, and the honey combe,
are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd,
to haue God in regard:

And

And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthlie man doth know,
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe my ſoule from ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt riſe.

13 And keepe me, that preſumptuous ſins,
prevayle not over me:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,
my wordes, and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer, and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The Majeſtie of Iakobs God,
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holie place,
his helpe at everie neede:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeede.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankfullie,
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thyne hearts deſire,
the Lord grant vnto thee:
And all thy counſell, and devyſe,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce, when thou vs ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay,
Vnto the Lord, who thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anoynted ſaue,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him health by his right hand,
out of his holie place.

7 In Chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promise just.
8 They fall downe flat, but we doe rise,
and stand vp stedfastlie:
9 Now saue and helpe vs, Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

PSALME XXI.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power?
How vehementlie doeth he rejoyce,
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou hast given vnto him,
his godlie hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifolde:
And thou hast set vpon his head
a crowne of perfect golde.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To haue long life; yea, such a life,
as ever should endure.

5 Great is his glorie, by thine helpe,
thy benefite, and aide:
Great worship, and great honour both,
thou hast vpon him laide.
6 Thou wilt giue him Felicitie,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doeth stronglie trust
in God, for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodnesse, and his grace,
will not that he shall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand:

Finde

Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 As in an Oven burne them, O Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth
their fruit, that should increase:
And from the number of thy folke
their seede shall ende and cease.

11 For why? much mischiefe they did muse,
against thine holie Name:
Yet they did fayle, and had no power,
for to performe the same.

12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy Bow-strings readilie,
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore,
in thy strength everie houre:
So shall we sing right solemnlie,
praysing thy might and power.

PSALME XXII.

O God, my God, wherefore doest thou
forsake me vtterlie?
And helpest not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee, my God, all the day long,
I doe both cry and call.
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuarie,
and holie place doest dwell:
Thou art the comfort, and the joy,
and glorie of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers olde
had all their hope forever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like than anie man:
An out-cast, whom the people scorne,
with all the spyte they can.

7 All me despise, as they beholde
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glorie in the Lord,
his favour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power for to proue.

9 Even from my mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take me thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserue mee still in hope,
while I did sucke her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast beene aye my God.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I haue none to be mine helpe,
my succour, and reliefe.
12 So manie Bulles doe compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, Bulles so fat, as though they had
in Bashan fielde beene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedilie,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lyon, roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe, like water shed,
my joynts in sunder breake:

Mine

Mine heart doeth in my bodie melt,
like waxe againſt the heate.

15 And like a potſheard dryes my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Into my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.

16 And manie dogges doe compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke,
Conſpire againſt me curſedlie,
they pierce mine hands and feete.

17 I was tormented ſo, that I
might all my bones haue told:
Yet ſtill vpon me they doe looke,
and ſtill they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts amongſt them all:
And for my coate they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not farre,
from me at my great neede:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me, Lord, make ſpeede.

20 And from the ſword, Lord, ſaue my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my ſoule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord, ſafelie me deliver.

22 And I ſhall to my brethren all,
thy Majeſtie record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All ye that feare the Lord, him praiſe,
exalt him Iakobs ſeed:
And thou, O houſe of Iſrael,
looke thou him feare and dread.

24 For he despiseth not the poore:
he turneth not awry
His countenance, when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Amongst the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy prai and keepe my promise made,
for setting foorth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eate, and be suffic'd,
and those that doe their dever,
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall liue forever.

27 All coasts of earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed Face.
28 The Kingdome of the Heathen folke
the Lord shall haue therefore.
And he shall be their Gouernour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godlie gifts
shall feede, and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
of life by him must taste.
My seede shall serue and praise his Name,
while anie world shall last.

31 My Seede shall plainlie show to them
that shall be borne hereafter,
His Iustice, and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

PSALME XXIII.

THe Lord is onlie my support,
and he that doeth me feede:
How can I then lacke anie thing,
whereof I stand in neede?
2 He doeth me folde in coates most safe,
the tender grasse fast by;

And

And after driues me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſantlie.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doeth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right pathes,
even for his owne Names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deathes doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For by thy Rod, and Shepheards Crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my Table richlie deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt mine head with balme refreſht,
my Cup doeth overflow.
6 And finallie, while breath doeth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defende:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpende.

PSALME XXIV.

TO God the earth doeth appertaine,
with all thinges great and ſmall:
The world alſo is his demaine,
with the indwellers all.
2 For he hath founded it full faſt,
abone the ſalt Sea ſtrand:
And ſtabliſht it t'abyde and laſt,
and on the floods to ſtand.

3 Now who is he that ſhall vp goe
into Gods holie hill?
And in his holie place alſo
who ſhall continue ſtill?
4 The man whoſe hands no wrong haue wrought,
whoſe heart is pure and neat:
Whoſe minde for vanitie not ſought,
nor ſworne hath with deceit.

5 He that is ſuch, the Lord will ſende
his bleſſings him vpon:
And righteouſneſſe vnto him lende,
ſhall God, his Salvation.

6 This is the ſtocke and off-ſpring eke,
of thoſe that ſearch for thee:
Of them, O Lord, that thy face ſeeke,
and true Iſraelites be.

7 Exalt your heads, ye gates on hie,
ye doores that laſt for aye,
Be lift, ſo the King of glorie
ſhall through you make his way.
8 Who is this King ſo glorious?
the ſtrong and mightie Lord:
Even he that is victorious,
in battell tryde by ſword.

9 Exalt your heads, ye gates on hie,
ye doores that laſt for aye,
Be lift, ſo the King of Glorie
ſhall through you make his way.
10 Who is this glotious King, I ſay?
the Lord of hoaſts moſt hie:
Even he is King, and ſhall be aye,
of everlaſting Glorie.

PSALME XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfullie:
Therefore thy paths, and thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord deſcrie.
4 Direct me in thy trueth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:

And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they haue beene for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue beene of thy trueth.

Nor after my deserts,
let me thy mercie finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord, haue me in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full sweet,
his trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowlie and the meeke,
9 For all the wayes of God,
are trueth and mercie both,
To them that keepe his Testament,
the witnesse of his trueth.

10 Now for thine holie Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doeth feare the Lord,
the Loed will him direct,
To leade his life in such a way,
as he doeth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seede and his posteritie,
inherite shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord
know his secret intent:
And vnto them he doeth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes, and eke mine heart,
to him I will advance;
That pluckt my feete out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance:
15 With mercie me beholde:
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplyde indeede:
Bring me out of this miserie,
necessitie, and neede.
17 Beholde my povertie,
mine anguish, and my paine:
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord, beholde my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Persuing me with deadlie hate,
that faine would liue in peace.
19 Preserue and keepe my Soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness,
me from mine enemies shende:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defende.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folke,
and sende them some relieue:
(I meane, thy chosen Israel)
from all their paine and griefe.

PSALME XXVI.

LOrd, be my Iudge: for loe, my way
is vpright, just, and plaine.
In God my trust hath beene for aye,
who shall me still sustaine.
2 Prooue me, O Lord, try thou my reynes,
mine heart examine eke:

3 Sith in my ſight thy grace remaines,
thy trueth I ſue and ſeeke.

4 I had no will to haunt, or vſe
with men whoſe works are vaine:
The companie I did refuſe
of the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhorde the wicked ſorte,
their deedes I did deſpiſe:
To them I would not once reſorte
which hurtfull things deviſe.

6 Mine hands I waſh, and doe proceed
in workes that are vpright.
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeake, and preach the praiſe
that doeth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt beene good to me.

8 O Lord, thine houſe I loue moſt deare,
to me it doeth excell:
I haue delyte, and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doeth dwell.
9 Oh, gather not my ſoule with them
to ſinne that bende their will:
Nor yet my life amongſt thoſe men
that thirſt much blood to ſpill,

10 Whoſe hands are heapt, and ſtuffed full,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for bribes doth pull,
and plucke with wrench and wyle.
11 But I in righteouſneſſe intende
my time and dayes to ſerue.
Haue mercie, Lord, and me defende,
ſo that I doe not ſwerue.

12 My foote is ſtaide gainſt all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Therefore, O God, thee will I praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

THe Lord my light and health will be,
For what then ſhould I be diſmaid?
My ſtrength and life alſo is he,
Of whom then ſhould I be afraid?

2 When that my foes, men vile and vaine,
Approached neare, my fleſh to eate,
They ſtumbled in the ſelfe-ſame traine,
Which they for me laide by deceit.

3 Againſt me though there pitch an hoaſt,
Mine heart from feare yet farre it is:
Though warres be raiſed with great boaſt,
Yet will I ſurelie truſt in this.

4 One thing I haue the Lord beſought,
That I may in his houſe ſtill dwell:
To ſee his beautie paſſing thought,
His Temple eke which doeth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,
His Tabernacle ſhall me hide:
His ſecret Tentes ſhall be my ſeat,
And on a rocke I ſhall abide.

6 And now mine head lift vp will he,
Aboue my foes which worke ſuch fraud:
With ſacrifice, and offrings free,
Within his Tents I will him laude.

7 My voyce, O Lord, let it take place,
With mercie heare me when I cry.
8 When thou didſt ſay, Seeke ye my face,
With full conſent, loe, here, ſaid I.

9 Hide not thy face, therefore, me froe,
Nor in thy wrath thy ſervant ſpill.
Thou haſt me helpt, then leaue not ſo,
O God of health, helpe thou me ſtill.

10 Although my parents me forſake,
The Lord yet will me raiſe and ſtay:
My foes ſet ſnares, me in to take:
11 But, Lord, leade me in thy right way.

12 Vnto mine adverſaries luſt,
Lord, giue me not in anie wiſe,

For witneſſe falſe, with wordes vnjuſt,
They ſeeke againſt me to deviſe.

13 I ſhould waxe faint, and ſore diſmaide,
But that I did beleiue to ſee,
Gods goodneſſe in that land diſplaide,
Whereas his faithfull ſervants be.

14 Hope in the Lord, and be thou ſtrong,
He comfort will thine heart indeede:
Truſt in the Lord, and thinke not long,
For he will ſurelie come with ſpeede.

PSALME XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I craue:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like,
to them which goe to graue.

2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare,
that vnto thee doeth cry:
When I lift vp mine handes vnto
thine holie Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not amongſt the ſort,
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeake right faire vnto their friendes,
and thinke full ill in heart.

4 According to their handie worke,
as they deſerue indeede:
And after their inventions,
let them receiue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workes,
his lawes, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them, and their ſeede,
deſtroy forevermore.

6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I?
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willinglie.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
Mine hope, mine helpe, mine heartsreliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.

8 He is our ſtrength, and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health, and the Salvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people, and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guide, and preſerue.
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerue.

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GIue to the Lord, ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Giue ye all praiſe, honour, and ſtrength,
vnto the liuing Lord.

2 Giue glorie to his holie Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſtie,
within his holie throne.

3 His voyce doeth rule the waters all,
euen as himſelfe doeth pleaſe:
He doeth prepare his thunder-claps,
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4 The voyce of God is of great force,
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It is moſt mightie in effect,
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5 The voyce of God doeth rent and breake
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The Cedar trees of Libanus,
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6 And makes them leape, like as a Calfe,
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Then in His Temple, everie man
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Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cryde,
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Thou gavest eare, and didst provide,
to ease me with reliefe.
3 Of thy goodwill thou hast call'd backe
my soule, from hell to saue:
Thou didst reviue, when strength did lacke,
and kept me from the graue.
4 Sing praise, ye Saincts, that prooue and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memorie of his Majestie
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a space
doeth last, and slacke againe:
But in his favour, and his grace,
alwayes doeth lyfe remaine.
Though grips of griefe, and pangues full sore,
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The Lord to joy shall vs restore,
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6 When I enjoyde the world at will,
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Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
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ALL laude and praise, with heart and voyce,
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but hast exalted me.
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Thou gavest eare, and didst provide,
to ease me with reliefe.
3 Of thy goodwill thou hast call'd backe
my soule, from hell to saue:
Thou didst reviue, when strength did lacke,
and kept me from the graue.
4 Sing praise, ye Saincts, that proove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memorie of his Majestie
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a space
doeth last, and slacke againe:
But in his favour, and his grace,
alwayes doeth lyfe remaine.
Though grips of griefe, and pangues full sore,
shall lodge with me all night:
The Lord to joy shall vs restore,
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoyde the world at will,
thus would I boaste, and say;
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
had ſt ſent me ſtrength and aide:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaide.

8 Wherefore againe yet will I cry,
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayde both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doeth duſt declare thy Majeſtie,
or yet thy trueth doeth praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pittie take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and woe,
vnto a chearfull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me froe,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantlie,
ſhall ſing vnto thee praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I,
giue laude and thankes alwayes.

PSALME XXXI.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me quyte from blame.
2 Heare me, O Lord, and that anone,
to helpe me make good ſpeede:
Be thou my Rocke and houſe of ſtone,
my Fence, in time of neede.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tryde,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke foorth my feet, and breake the ſnare
which they for me haue laide:

Thou

Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is in thy might and ayde.

5 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit
my ſprite, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on tryfles ſet their heartes,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I ſee it doeth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doeth mee aſſayle,
ſome pittie on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my might doeth faile,
my wombe for woe doeth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares are gone and paſt.
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine,
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Amongſt my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaide:
My neighbours, and my kinſemen borne,
to ſee me are afraide.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aide,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill haue ſaid,
Thou art my Lord, and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defende me from the wrathfull rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me, thy ſervant, Lord, expreſſe,
and ſhow thy joyfull face:
And ſaue me, Lord, for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercie, and thy grace.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for vnto thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the graue to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumbe their lips out-right,
which are addict to lies:
And cruellie with pride and ſpight,
againſt the Iuſt deviſe.

19 Oh, how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laide vp, and done for them,
That feare and truſt in thee, before
the ſonnes of mortall men!

20 Thy preſence doeth them fence and guide,
from all prowde brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doeſt them hide,
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord, who hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre;
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

22 Though in my griefe and haſte ſaid I,
Loe; ſee, I am reject:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I doe cry,
my plaint thou didſt accept.

23 Ye Saincts, loue ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doeth guide:

And

And to the prowde he will repay,
according to their pryde.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your hearts,
be bolde, ye that are juſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him doe truſt.

PSALME XXXII.

THE man is bleſt, whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wretchedneſſe
is hid, and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
by ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſte away,
with daylie mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on me
ſo grievous was, and ſmart,
That all my blood and humours moyſt,
to dryneſſe did convert.

5 I did, therefore, confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinnes diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgiue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray, therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie
doe compaſſe me about,
Thou art my refuge, and my joy,
and thou doeſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I ſhall thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide, as I my ſelfe
haue learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the Horse and Mule,
Whose mouth without a reigne or bit
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefe sustaine.
But vnto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merrie, therefore, in the Lord,
yee just, lift vp your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad, and eke rejoyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce:
it is a seemelie sight.
That vpright men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the God of might.
2 Prayse ye the Lord with Harpe and song,
in Psalmes, and pleasant things:
With Lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage giue him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes, and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a right good will:
And with his gists he doeth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoasts and powers everie one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathred hath hee,
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depths to bee,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth, both least and most,
feare God and keepe his law:

that inhabite in each coast,
dread him, and stand in awe.
What he commanded, wrought it was,
at once with present speede:
What he doeth will, is brought to passe,
with full effect indeede.

10 The counsels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doeth driue to nought:
He doeth defeat the multitude,
of their deuyse and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slacke nor swadge:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in everie age.

12 And blest are they, to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doeth choose of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven doeth cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considring from his seat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doeth it frame:
For he alone doeth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his hoaste,
shall not prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doeth boast,
shall fall, for all his strength.

17 The troups of horsemen eke shall faile,
their sturdie steedes shall sterue:
The strength of horse shall not prevalle,
the rider to preserue.
18 But, loe, the eyes of God intende,
and watch to ayde the just:
With such as feare him to offende,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death, and all distresse,
may set their soules from dreede.
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feede.
20 Wherefore our soule doeth still depend
on God, our strength and stay:
He is the shield vs to defend,
and driue all darts away.
21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holie Name
we hope, and much delight.
22 Therefore, let thy goodnesse, O *Lord*,
still present with vs bee:
As we alwayes with one accord,
doe onlie trust in thee.

PSALME XXXIV.

I Will giue laude and honour both,
vnto the *Lord* alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speake vnto his praise.
2 I doe delight to laude the *Lord*,
in soule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified
may heare, and so rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the liuing *Lord*:
And let vs now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the *Lord*,
he answer'd me againe:
And me reliev'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.
5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they neede it not to feare.
6 This sillie wretch, for some relieſe,
vnto the *Lord* did call:

Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doeth pitch
his tents in everie place,
To saue all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste, and consider well, therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happie man, that maketh him
his onlie stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord, his holie ones,
aboue all earthlie thing:
For they that loue the living Lord,
are sure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons shall be hunger-bit,
and pyn'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shall be to such.

11 Come neare, therefore, my children deare,
and to my words giue eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and leade a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godlie deede:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speede.
15 For why? the eyes of God aboue
vpon the just are bent:
His eares likewise doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doeth frowne, and bend his browes,
vpon the wicked traine,
And cuts away the memorie
that should of them remaine.

17 But when the juſt doe call and cry,
the Lord doeth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſerie,
foorthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kynde, and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaues alſo the ſorrowfull,
the meeke, and pure in ſprite.

19 Full manie be the miſeries
that righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſaries,
the Lord doeth them deliver.

20 The Lord doeth ſo preſerue and keepe
his verie bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doe periſh or decay.

21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that ſerue the living Lord,
the Lord doeth ſaue them ſound:
And who ſo puts their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

LOrd, pleade my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeeke with me to fight,

2 Lay hand, my God, vpon thy ſhielde,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand vp for me, and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe,

3 Bring foorth the ſpeare, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
Then, Lord, vnto my ſoule thus ſay,
I am thine helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill;

Let them turne backe, and flee with ſhame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them be ſcattred all abroad:
as chaffe let them be toſt:
And by the Angell of our God,
diſperſt, deſtroyde, and loſt.
6 Let all their wayes be voyde of light,
and ſlipprie, like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel, with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe haue digg'd a caue,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt, and haue no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 Then ſhall my ſoule, mine heart, and voyce,
in God haue joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving-health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree;
O Lord, though they doe ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

11 Thou doeſt defende the weake from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And ridſt the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle and doe them wrong.
12 Againſt me cruell men did ryſe,
to witneſſe thinges vntrue:
And to accuſe me did devyſe,
of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I beare goodwill,
they quyte me with diſdaine:
For their intent was for to ſpill,
and bring my ſoule to paine.

13 Yet I, when they were ſicke, tooke thought,
and clad my ſelfe in ſacke.
With faſting I my ſelfe low brought,
to pray I was not ſlacke.

15 As to my friend, and brother deare,
I did my ſelfe behaue:
And as one making wofull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But in my troubles they did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaues at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The bellie-gods, and flattring traine,
at feaſts did me deride:
They gnaſht their teeth, with great diſdaine,
and wryde their mouth aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geare?
why doeſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
Oh, rid my ſoule, repleat with feare,
out of theſe Lyons clawes.

19 So then will I giue thankes to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where in preaſſe the people bee,
there will I ſhow thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke, or turne their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

21 Of peace no word they thinke, or ſay:
their talke is all vntrue.
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all ſuch as peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they flyre:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doeth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mende.

not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that faile their ffriend.
Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aide me with thy might.
According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God, iudge me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
Let not their hearts rejoyce, and cry,
There, there, this geare goes trim.
Nor giue them cause to say on hie,
We haue our will of him.
Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorne.
Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which loue mine vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce
shall praise the Lord, and say;
Great is the Lord, and doeth excell,
for why? he doeth delight
To see his seruants prosper well:
that is his pleasant sight.
Wherefore, my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Vnto the Lord, my God, will I,
sing laud and praise alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI.

THe wicked deedes of the ill man,
Vnto mine heart doe witnesse plaine,
That feare of God in him is none:
Though he himselfe would flatter faine,
His wickednesse is judg'd, and knowne.
His mouth is bent to vile deceat,
With ignorance he is repleat:

And to doe good, he hath no will,
4 In bed he doeth for mischiefe wait,
Full bent to seeke the way most ill.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heaven reach:
Thy faithfulnesse the clowdes doe preach:
6 Thy righteousnesse as mountaines hudge:
Thy judgements deepe, no tongue can teach:
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies bee!
The sonnes of men doe trust in thee:
8 With thee they shall be fullie fed:
And thou wilt giue them drinke full free,
Of pleasant rivers, largelie spred.

9 The well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightnesse doeth giue us sunlight:
10 Thy favour, Lord, to such extende
As knowledge thee with heart vprighte:
Thy righteousnesse so such men fende.

11 Let not the prowde, O Lord, prevaile,
Nor vaine mens power make me to quaile:
But, loe, they faile in their devyse:
They mischiefe worke with tooth and naile,
And fall, but can by no meanes ryse.

PSALME XXXVII.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flowrish still:
Nor yet envye such as to ill
haue bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse, and flowrishing hearbes,
are cut, and wither away;
So shall their great prosperitie
soone passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou, therefore, in God alone,
to doe well giue thy minde:
So shalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
4 In God set all thine hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldst haue,

Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to craue.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe, and thine affaires,
on God, with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'affect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life, and goodlie Name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne, even at noone-dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill, therefore, and ſtedfaſtlie
on God ſee thou waite then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſprous ſtate
of lewde and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envie, and hate,
at leaſt in anie wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoyde and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For everie wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the Land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No, not ſo much as houſe, or place,
where once he did remaine.

11 But mercifull, and humble men,
enjoy ſhall Sea, and Land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce;
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewde men, and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewde men thus doe thinke,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſees their tearme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.

14 The wicked haue their ſword out drawne,
their bow eke haue they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their hearts,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake in ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.

16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate,
is better a great deale more,
Than all theſe lewde and worldlie mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore:

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrarie he doeth preſerue
the humble men and low.

18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will giue them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.

20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemies to the Lord,
Shall quaile; yea, melt, even as Lambs greaſe,
or ſmoake that flyes abroad.

21 Beholde, the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes manie glad and faine.

22 For they whom God doeth bleſſe, ſhall haue
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doeth curſe likewiſe,
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doeth guide,
and giues him good ſucceſſe:

To

To everie thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not vtterlie to quaile:
Because God stretcheth out his hand
at neede, and doeth not faile.

25 I haue beene young, and now am olde,
yet did I never see
The just man left, or else his seede
to beg for miserie.
26 But giues alwayes most liberallie,
and lendes whereas is neede:
His children and posteritie
receiue of God their meede.

27 Flee vice, therefore, and wickednesse,
and vertue doe embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to haue
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equitie,
and showes to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway:
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good, and godlie men,
inherite shall the land:
Having as lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doeth ever speake
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doeth talke to edifie,
with trueth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doeth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walkes,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the just man doeth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

33 Though

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend.
Though men againſt him ſentence giue,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wayt thou on God, and keepe his way;
he ſhall preſerue thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroyd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flowriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doeth the Lawrell tree:
36 But ſuddenlie he paſt away,
and loe, he was quyte gone:
Then I him ſought, but could ſcarce finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke, and behold, the perfect man,
how God doeth him encreaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall haue at length
great joy, with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them,
deſtroyde they ſhall all be.
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the Salvation of the juſt,
doeth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble ſends them aide,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doeth them helpe, ſaue, and deliver,
from lewde men and vnjuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue them, whilſt that they
in him doe put their truſt.

PSALME XXXVIII.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie me correct,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For loe, on me, poore wretch, haue light
thine Arrowes ſharpe and keene:

And on my backe thine heavie hand
to lye may well be ſeene.

3 Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore,
none health my fleſh is in:
Nor in my bones reſt, leſſe or more,
by reaſon of my ſinne.

4 For loe, my wicked doings, Lord,
aboue mine head are gone:
A greater loade than I can beare;
they lye me ſore vpon.

5 My wounds ſo ſtinke, and feſtred are,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine owne fooliſhneſſe
betydeth vnto me.

6 I am bowde downe, and crookt full ſore,
through this my great diſtreſſe:
That I paſſe over all the day,
with plaints, and heavineſſe.

7 For why? with raging heate throughout,
my loynes are whole repleat:
And in my fleſh no part at all
is ſound, or yet compleat.

8 So weake and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke ſo ſore,
That even for verie griefe of heart,
I am compeld to roare.

9 My whole requeſts, and ſighs alſo,
are open in thy ſight:

10 Mine heart doth pant, my ſtrength hath faild,
mine eyes haue loſt their light.

11 My lovers, and my wonted friends,
flee this my plague and griefe:
My kinſ-folke they aloofe doe ſtand,
and ſhow me no reliefe.

12 They that did ſeeke my life, laide ſnares;
and they that ſought the way
To doe me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on treaſon all the day.

13 But,

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that could not heare at all:
And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speake withall.

14 Even as the man both deafe and dumbe,
that answeres not againe,
When he reproved is, such like
am I become certaine.
15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope
I waite, and doe attende.
Thou wilt me heare, my Lord, my God,
and succour to me sende.
16 Heare me in time, said I, lest that
my foes should me despise:
Rejoycing when they see me slip,
who then against me rise.
17 For loe, I am alreadie brought
to halt, most shamefullie:
And ever present me before,
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrow doe expresse:
19 My foes doe still remaine aliue,
and mightie are also:
And they that hate me wrongfullie,
in number hudgelie grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eke,
who ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodnesse aye.
21 Forsake me not, therefore, O Lord,
be not farre off away:
With speede make haste vnto mine helpe,
O God, mine health and stay.

PSALME XXXIX.

I Saide, I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong:

I will take heede all times that I
offende not with my tongue,
2 As with a bit, I will keepe fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I helde my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
Mine heart waxt hote within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words brast out;

4 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not past:
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
5 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span.
Mine age is nothing vnto thee:
so vaine is everie man.

6 Man walketh like a shade, and doeth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
7 Now, Lord, sith things this way doe frame,
what helpe doe I desire?
Of trueth, mine hope doeth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

8 From all the sinnes that I haue done
Lord, quite me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderstand.
9 I should haue beene as dumbe, and to
complaine, my lips not mooue,
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience to prooue.

10 Lord,

10 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
For I conſume, and pine with feare
of thy moſt heavie hand.
11 When thou for ſinne doeſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doeth a cloath, that moths haue fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

12 Lord, heare my ſute, and giue good heede,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
Oh, ſpare a little, giue me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

PSALME XL.

I Wayted long, and ſought the Lord,
and patientlie did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deepe,
out of the myre and clay:
And on a rocke he ſet my feete,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhow abroad:
And ſing new ſongs, and thankes alwayes,
vnto the Lord, our God.
4 When all the folke theſe thinges ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid;
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and truſt vpon his aide.

O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doeth in the Lord remaine:
That with the prowde doeth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
5 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatneſſe farre doe paſſe:

Thy favour towards vs exceeds,
all thinges that ever was.

6 When I intende, and doe devyſe,
thy workes abroad to ſhow;
To ſuch a reckoning they doe riſe,
thereof none ende I know.
Burnt offrings thou didſt not deſire,
(mine eares well vnderſtand)
Nor Sacrifice for ſinne with fire,
thou didſt at all demand.

7 But then, ſaid I, Beholde, and looke,
I come, O Lord, to thee:
For in the volume of thy booke
thus is it writ of me;
8 That I, O God, with my whole minde,
thy will to doe like well.
For in mine heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there doe dwell.

9 Thy juſtice, and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Beholde, my tongue no time doeth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knowſt full well:
10 I haue not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe, as by ſtealth:
But I declare, and haue expreſt,
thy trueth and ſaving-health.

I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy trueth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.
11 Thy tender mercie, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie,
preſerue me ſtill for aye.

12 For I with miſchiefs manie one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes ſuch hold haue tane me on,
I cannot once looke out.

Yea

Yea, they in number farre exceede
the haires vpon mine head:
So that myne heart doeth faint for dread,
that I almoſt am dead.

13 With ſpeede ſend helpe, and let me free,
O Lord, I thee require.
Make haſte with ayde to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.
14 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
Driue backe my foes, and them defame
that wiſh and would me ill.

15 For their ill feats doe them deſtroy,
that would deface my name:
Which at me thus doe raile and cry;
Fye on him, fye for ſhame.
16 Let them in thee haue joy and wealth,
that ſeeke to thee alwayes:
That ſuch as loue thy ſaving health,
may ſay, To God be praiſe.

17 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know:
For why? thou art mine hope, and truſt;
my refuge, helpe, and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSALME XLI.

THe man is bleſt that careſull is,
the needie to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.
3 And in his bed, when he lyes ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:

And

And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe, thus ſaid I,
Haue mercie, Lord, on me:
And heale my ſoule, which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me evill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay;
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſite me,
they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their fetches, how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſinne hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt,
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did vſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my Bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Haue mercie, Lord, on me, therefore,
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render vnto them,
the things they haue deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredlie,
to be beloved of thee,
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be prayſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay:
Even ſo be it therefore.

PALME XLII.

LIke as the Hart doeth breath and bray,
the wel-ſprings to obtaine;
So doeth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the living God of might.
Oh, when ſhall I come, and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſte,
which from mine eyes doe ſlide,
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
Where is now God, thy guide?
4 Alace, what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had!
Therefore, my ſoule, as at pits brinke,
is moſt heavie and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
well furniſht with my traine:
Vnto thy Temple was our way,
with ſongs, and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I haue ſuccour at neede,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeede
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me, Lord,
doeth faint to thinke vpon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.
7 One griefe another in doeth call,
as Clowds burſt out their voyce:

The floods of evils that doe fall,
run over me with noyce.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him, with pure pretence;
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay;
my rocke, and my defence.
Why doe I then in penſiueneſſe,
hanging the head, thus walke?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward parts,
with pangues to be abhorde,
When they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
Where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doeſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule, with paines oppreſt?
With thoughts why doeſt thy ſelfe aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

Truſt in the Lord, thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To giue him thanks, with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtorde to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

IVdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evill bee:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee froe?
And why walke I ſo heavilie,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy trueth,
and leade me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the Altar goe
of God, my joy and cheare:
And on mine harpe giue thanks to thee,
O God, my God, most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soule,
and fretst thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.
By him I haue deliverance,
against all paines and griefe:
He is the God which doeth alwayes
at need defend me reliefe.

PSALME XLIV.

OVr eares haue heard our Fathers tell,
and reverentlie record,
The wondrous workes which thou hast done
in alder time, O Lord:
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroydst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered, not by sword, nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thine hand, thine arme, and grace,
because thou lovedst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpt
Iacob in sundrie wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw downe such,
as did against vs rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword;
they could not saue me sound.
7 Thou kepst vs from our enemies rage;
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee, our God,
and praise thine holie Name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hoaste,
but leavest vs to shame.
10 Thou madest vs flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:

Our enemies spoyld and robde our goods,
when we were sparst abroad.
11 Thou hast vs given to our foes,
as Sheepe for to be slaine:
Amongst the Heathen everie where,
scattred we doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou hadst thereby;
no gayne at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of vs a laughing stocke:
And those that round about vs dwell,
at vs doe grin and mocke.

14 Thus we serue for none other vse,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they scorne, and nod their heads,
where ever we goe or walke.
15 I am ashamde continuallie,
to heare those wicked men:
Yea, I so blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slandrous words,
such false reports, and lies,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings, and their cryes.
17 For all this, we forget not thee,
nor yet thy Covenant breake:
18 We turne not backe our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod vs downe to dust,
where dens of Dragons bee:
And covered vs with shade of death,
and great adversitie.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of Idoles sought,
21 Would not God then haue tryde this out?
for he doeth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are we slaine thus:
As sheepe vnto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with vs.
23 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hydest thou thy countenance,
and doest forget our thrall?
25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cast,
Our belly, like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues fast.
26 Rise vp, therefore, for our defence,
and helpe vs, Lord, at neede:
Wee thee beseech, for thy goodnesse,
to rescue vs with speede.

PSALME XLV.

MIne heart doeth take in hand,
some godlie song to sing:
The praise that I shall show therein,
pertaineth to the king.
My tongue shall be as quicke,
his honour to endyte,
As is the pen of anie Scribe,
that vseth fast to wryte.
2 O fairest of all men!
thy speach is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
3 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mightie prince of fame:
Which is the glorie and renowne,
and honour of thy Name.
4 Goe foorth with prosprous speede,
in meeknesse, trueth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.
5 Thy shafts are sharpe, O King,
to pierce thy foes heartes all:

There

Therefore shall Nations thee obey,
and at thy feet downe fall.

6 Thy Royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme,
doeth righteousnesse maintaine.
7 Thou righteousnesse doest loue,
and wickednesse detest:
Because God hath anointed thee,
with joy aboue the rest.

8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia,
thy cloaths most sweet smell had,
When thou didst from thy palace passe,
where they had made thee glad.
9 Amonst the Ladies are
kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the Queene doeth stand,
arrayde in Golde most pure.

10 O Daughter, take good heede:
incline, and giue good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
11 So shall the King desire
thy beautie excellent:
He is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou
to honour him be bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their sute to thee.
13 The Daughter of the King
is glorious to beholde:
Within her Chamber she doeth sit,
deckt vp in broydred golde.

14 In Robes by needle wrought,
with manie pleasant thing:
And Virgines faire on her to wait,
she commeth to the King.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on everie side,
Into the Palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of Parents left,
O Queene, the case so stands,
Thou shalt haue sonnes, whom thou mayst set
as Princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thine holie Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall giue thankes to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALME XLVI.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe were much dismaid,
we found his helpe his hand.
2 Though th'earth remoue, we will not feare:
though hills so high and steepe,
Be thrust, and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deepe:

3 No, though the waues doe rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat downe mightie hills.
4 Yet one faire flood he sends abroad,
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the citie of our God,
and wash his holie place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doeth dwell:
she can no whit decay:
With speedie helpe, those that rebell
against her, God will stay.
6 The Heathen folke, the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyce:
The earth doeth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts foorth his voyce.
7 The Lord of hoasts doeth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:

Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doeth lye.
8 Come heare, and see, with minde and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.
9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countreyes did conspire:
Their bows he brake, and speares each one,
their Charets burnt with fire.
10 Leaue off, therefore, saith he, and know,
I am a God most stout:
I will be praisde of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.
11 The Lord of hoasts doeth vs defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God doe we depend,
and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII.

LET all folke with joy clap hands and rejoyce,
And sing vnto God, with most chearful voyce:
2 For high is the Lord, and feared to be,
The earth over all, a great King is he.
3 In danting the folke, he hath so well wrought,
That vnder his feet whole Nations are brought.
4 An heritage faire he chose vs to moue,
Which Iacob enjoyed, whom he so did loue.
5 Our God is gone vp, with triumph and fame,
With sound of the trumpe, to witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to God, sing praises, I say:
To this our great King, sing prayses alway.
7 For of all the earth, our God is the King:
Such as vnderstand, now praise to him sing.
8 The Heathen to rule, God also doeth reigne,
Who doeth still vpon His high Throne remaine.
9 Strange princes doe come vnto the Lords fold,
Who are as his Shields, his Church vp to hold:
For Shields of the world, belong to the Lord:
His Name to exalt, let all men accord.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still;
Within the Citie of our God,
vpon his holie Hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mightie King,
on her North side doeth stand.

3 Within her Palaces, the Lord
is knowne a refuge sure:
4 For loe, the Kings together came,
her ruine to procure:
5 But when they did beholde the same,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenlie
were driven backe with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did falle,
for verie woe they cry:
As doeth a woman, when she shall
goe travell by and by.
7 As with the stormie Easterne winds
thou brak'st the Ships that saile
Of Tarshish, so they scattred were,
destroyde, and made to quaile.

8 Within the Citie of the Lord
we saw, as it was tolde:
Yea, in the Citie of our God,
which he will aye vpholde.
9 O Lord, we wayte, and looke to haue
thy loving helpe and grace.
For which all times we doe attende,
within thine holie place.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
11 Let, for thy judgement, Sion Mount
with joyes fulfilled be:

And

nd let Iehudahs Daughters all
be glad, O Lord, in thee.

Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe:
nd tell the Bulwarks that thereon
are builded on a row.
View and marke well the wall thereof,
beholde her towers hie:
hat you of it may make report,
to your posteritie.
For even this God, our God, is he,
for ever, and for aye:
shall direct, and vs conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX.

All people hearken, and giue eare,
to that that I shall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world doe dwell.
For why? my mouth shall make discourse,
of manie things right wise:
vnderstanding shall mine heart
his studie exercise.

will encline mine eares, to know
the Parables so darke:
nd open all my doubtfull speach,
in Metre, on mine Harpe.
Why should I feare afflictions,
or anie carefull toyle?
else my foes, which at mine heeles,
are prest my life to spoyle?

For as for such as riches haue,
wherein their trust is most:
nd they which of their treasures great,
themselues doe brag and boast.
here is not one of them that can
his Brothers death redeeme:
that can giue a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is so great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in graue remaine.
10 They see wise men, as well as fooles,
subject vnto deaths bands:
And beeing dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great in earth,
for ever to endure.
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall, at last, taste of death cup,
as well as the bruit beast.

13 And though they try these fooliſh thoughts
to be most lewde and vaine,
Their Children yet approue their talke,
and in like sinne remaine.
14 As sheepe vnto the folde are brought,
so shall they into Graue:
Death shall them eate: and in that day
the just shall lordship haue.

Their Image, and their royall port,
shall fade, and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe, and wel-away.
15 But God will surelie me preserue,
from death, and endlesse paine:
Because he will, of his good grace,
my soule receiue againe.

16 If anie man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not, I say, therefore:
Although the glorie of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all these things,
nothing shall he receiue:

His

His glorie will not follow him;
his pompe will take her leaue.
18 Yet in his life he takes himselfe
the happiest vnder Sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done,
19 And presuppose he liue as long,
as did his fathers olde;
Yet must he needs at length giue place,
and be brought to deaths folde.
20 Thus man to honour God hath calde,
yet doeth he not consider:
But like brute beasts, so doeth he liue,
which turne to dust and powder.

PSALME L.

THe mightie God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the World
he will call and provoke:
2 Even from the East,
and so foorth to the West:
From toward Sion,
which place him liketh best,
God will appeare,
in beautie most excellent:
Our God will come,
before that long time be spent,
3 Devouring fire
shall goe before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth, and heaven so bright,
To judge his folke,
with equitie and right,
5 Saying, Goe to,
and now my Saincts assemble:
My pact they keepe,
their gifts doe not dissemble.

6 The Heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is judge
of all thinges, more and lesse.
7 My people, heare,
for I will now reveale:
List Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
8 Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I haue not neede
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy folde,
or Calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the Beasts
are mine within the Woods:
On thousand hilles
Cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine
all Birds that are on mountaines:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doeth dwell.
13 Eate I the flesh
of great Bulles, or Bullocks?
Or drinke the blood
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Present to God
due thankfulnesse and praise:
And pay thy vowes
to him most high alwayes.

15 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:

Then

Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To wicked men
thus ſayth th'Eternall God;
Why doeſt thou preach
my laws, and heſts abroad,
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth deformed,
17 And hat'ſt to be
by Diſcipline reformed?

My words, I ſay,
thou doeſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runneſt with him;
and ſo your prey doe ſeeke:
And art all one
with bawds, and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giveſt thy ſelfe
to back-bite, and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiues, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I helde my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
(becauſe I ſtayde ſo long)
Like to thy ſelfe.
Yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele,
for thy wrongs, juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word.

Leſt without helpe
I ſpoyle you, as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walkes this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

PSALME LI.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſſe,
And now with ſpeed ſome pittie take:
My ſinnes deface, my faults redreſſe,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me cleane
From this vnjuſt and ſinfull Act:
And purifie yet once againe,
Mine hainous cryme, and bloodie fact.

3 Remorſe, and ſorrow doe conſtraine
Me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſinnes, alace, doe ſtill remaine
Before my face, without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
Committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy iudgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt, alace,
That firſt I was conceiv'd in ſinne:
Yea, of my mother ſo borne was,
And yet, vile wretch, remaine therein.
6 Alſo, beholde, Lord, thou doeſt loue
The inward trueth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from aboue
Thou haſt reveal'd, me to convert.

7 If thou with Hyſope purge my blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſſe;
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
The Snow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
That inwardlie I may finde grace;

And that my ſtrength may now amend,
Which thou haſt ſwadg'd for my treſpas.

9 Turne backe thy face, and frowning ire,
For I haue felt anough thine hand:
And purge my ſinnes, I thee deſire,
Which doe in number paſſe the ſand.

10 Make new mine heart within my breſt,
And frame it to thine holie will:
Thy conſtant Sprite in me let reſt,
Which may theſe raging enemies kill.

11 Caſt me not out, Lord, from thy face,
But ſpeedilie my torments end.
Take not from me thy Sprite and grace:
Which may from dangers me defend.

12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Sprite retaine,
Which vnto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
By mine enſample ſhall flee ſinne.

14 O God, that of mine health art Lord,
Forgiue me this my bloodie vice:
Mine heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
To ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vntie
O Lord, who art the onlie Key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
Thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.

16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would haue offred manie one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
And therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doeſt reject:
And to ſpeake trueth, it is the beſt,
And of all ſacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord

18 Lord, vnto Sion turne thy face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine Hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
Build vp the walles, and loue it ſtill.
19 Our offrings then thou ſhalt receiue,
Of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay;
Yea, Calues, and all that thou doeſt craue,
Vpon thine Altar ſhall we lay.

PSALME LII.

WHy doeſt thou Tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doeſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doeth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lies,
is like a razour ſharpe,
3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
that bring the trueth to light.
4 Thou doeſt delight in fraud and guile;
in miſchiefe, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips haue learn'd the flattring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitfull tongue!
5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy ſeede roote out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt, when they beholde thy fall,
with feare will prayſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord;
7 Beholde the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſence.
8 But I, an Oliue, freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring, and ſpreade abroad;

For

For why? my truſt all times hath beene,
vpon the liuing God.
9 For this, therefore, will I giue praiſe
to thee, with heart and voyce:
I will ſet foorth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saincts rejoyce.

PSALME LIII.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their driſts are all corrut and vaine:
not one of them doeth good.
2 The Lord behelde from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the liuing God to finde.

3 They did turne backe, and were corrupt;
and truelie there was none
That in the world did anie good:
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feede vpon
My people, as they feede on Bread?
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaide:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraide.
For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattred all abroad,
Thou haſt confounded them; for they
rejected are of God.

6 O Lord, giue thou thy people health;
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion Hill.
When God his people ſhall reſtore
that earſt were captiue led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Pſal.

SAue me, O God, for thy Names ſake,
And by thy grace my cauſe defende:
2 Oh, heare the prayer that I make,
And let my words to thee aſcend.
3 For ſtrangers doe againſt me riſe,
And tyrants ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill;
They ſet not God before their eyes,
But bent to pleaſe their wicked will.

4 Beholde, God is mine helpe and ſtay,
And is with ſuch as doe me ayde.
5 My foes deſpight he will repay:
Oh, cut them off, as thou haſt ſayde.
6 Then ſacrifice, O Lord, will I
Preſent full freelie in thy ſight.
And will thy Name ſtill magnifie,
Becauſe it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept me from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes which did me threat,
Mine eyes haue ſeene mine hearts deſire.

PSALME LV.

O God, giue eare, and doe apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heede to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwere me againe:
With plaints I pray, full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doeth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cryes,
oppreſſe mee through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vexe me haue delight.
For they in counſell doe conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
And in their haſtie wrath and ire,
they doe perſue me ſtill.

4 Mine heart doeth faint, for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt;

The terrours, and the dread of death,
doe worke me much vnreſt.
5 Such dreadfull feare on me doeth fall,
that I therewith doe quake;
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

6 But I did ſay, Who will giue me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Doue? Then would I flie,
and hide me from theſe things.
7 Loe, then I would goe farreaway:
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great Wilderneſſe.

8 I would be gone, in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde;
That I were quyte, and over paſt,
thoſe blaſts of boyſtrous winde.
9 Divyde them, Lord; and from them pull
their diviliſh double tongue:
For I haue ſpyde their Citie full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about
doe walke vpon her wall:
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much to vile:
And in her ſtreets there doeth remaine,
all craftie fraud, and guile.

12 If that my foes had ſought my ſhame,
I could it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
13 But thou that waſt my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend;
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend;

14 With

14 With whom I had delight to talke,
in ſecret, and abroad:
And we to together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
15 Let death in haſte vpon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in their Hall,
and Parlour where they dwell.

16 But I vnto my God will cry;
to him for helpe I flee.
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
17 At morning, noone, and evening-tide,
vnto the Lord I pray.
When I ſo inſtantlie haue cryde,
he doeth not ſay me nay.

18 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warres be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
19 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,
ſhall heare, and wracke them ſore:
For ſith no change is of their ſtate,
they feare not God, therefore.

20 Vpon his friends he laide his hands,
which were in Covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
he paſſeth not a whit.
21 Though warres within his heart did boyle
like Butter were his words:
Although his words were ſmooth as Oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.

22 Caſt thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he ſhall nowriſh thee:
For he will not for aye accord
the juſt in thrall to bee.
23 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
which thirſt for blood alwayes:

Hee

He will no guilfull man permit
to liue out halfe his dayes.
Though ſuch be quite deſtroyde and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depende thy grace vpon,
with all mine heart and luſt.

PSALME LVI.

O God, to me thy mercie ſhow,
Whom men would ſwallow and devoure:
Each day they ſtriue to bring me low,
Vexing me ſore from houre to houre.
2 Mine enemies daylie would me eate:
For manie doe againſt me fight.
3 O thou moſt high, yet in this ſtrait,
In thee mine hope is ſurelie plight.

4 I will rejoyce in God for aye,
Becauſe his words are true and juſt:
And feare no whit what fleſh doe may
To me, ſith I in God doe truſt.
5 The words which I my ſelfe did ſpeake,
Are turned to my ſmart and griefe:
Their thoughts each one tend them to wreake,
On me cauſeleſſe to my miſchiefe.

6 In companies conveane doe they,
Keeping them ſecret in their ſtrait:
They to my ſteps take heede alway,
For why? to trap my ſoule they waite.
7 They thinke they ſhall eſcape at laſt,
Becauſe by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God, in wrath downe caſt
Theſe wicked folke, and them deſtroy.

8 My wandrings thou haſt numbred all,
And in thy Bottell put my teares:
Are they not written great and ſmall,
As thy Regiſter witneſſe beares?
9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then abacke will flee:
This know I moſt aſſuredlie,
For God the Lord he is with me.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,
Becauſe his promiſes are ſure:
To him will I liſt vp my voyce,
Whoſe Word for ever doeth endure.
11 And ſince my truſt in God doeth ſtand,
I will mans power not feare at all:
12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praiſes render ſhall.

13 For thou from death my ſoule reſtor'd,
And kept ſt my feet from ſlip or fall:
That I may walke before the Lord,
With ſuch as light haue over all.

PSALME LVII.

BEe mercifull to mee, O God,
be mercifull to me;
For why? my ſoule in all aſſaults
ſhall ever truſt in thee.
And till theſe wicked ſtormes be paſt,
which riſe on everie ſide,
Vnder the ſhadow of thy wings
mine hope ſhall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is moſt high alone:
To God, who will his worke in me
bring to perfection.
3 He will ſend downe from heaven aboue,
to ſaue me and reſtore:
From the rebukes of wicked men,
that would my ſoule devoure.

God will his mercie ſurelie ſend,
and conſtant trueth alſo:
To comfort me, and to defend,
againſt my cruell foe.
4 Alace, too long my ſoule doeth lye
amongſt theſe Lyons keene,
That rage and fume, like flames of fire:
the ſonnes of men, I meane.
5 Whoſe teeth are like the grounden ſpeare,
like arrowes are thier words;

And

And eke their tongues in forging lies,
are ſharpe as anie ſwords.
Exalt thy ſelfe, O God, therefore,
aboue the heavens hight.
And over all the earth declare,
thy glorie, and thy might.

6 To trap my ſteps, where I ſhould paſſe,
a ſnare they did lay out.
My ſoule was preſſed downe for feare,
which compaſt me about.
Before me they did dig and caſt
a deepe and vglie Pit:
Yet they now fallen are at laſt
themſelues in midſt of it.

7 Mine heart is readie bent, O God;
mine heart is readie bent:
I will ſing ſongs, and Pſalmes of praiſe
to thee I will preſent.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delyte,
my Viole, and mine Harpe:
I will get vp by breake of day,
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praiſe, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amidſt the Nations great,
of thee ſhall be my ſong.
10 For thy goodneſſe is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doeth reach:
The clowdes and elements aboue,
thy faithfulneſſe doe preach.

11 Exalt thy ſelfe, O Lord, therefore,
aboue the heavens hight:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

BVt is it true, O froward folke?
doe ye now juſtlie talke?

O ſonnes of men! in judging thus,
doe ye vprightlie walke?
2 Nay, nay, ye rather miſchiefe muſe,
whereto your hearts be bent:
To execute your cruell rage,
on earth your time is ſpent.

3 But what? the wicked ſtrangers are,
and from the Wombe they ſtray:
Yea, from their Birth they lewdlie erre,
and none ſo lie as they.
4 Their ſubtile malice doeth ſurmount
the craftie ſerpents ſpeare,
5 Which could th'inchanters charmes avoyde,
by ſtopping cloſe his eare.

6 Breake thou, O Loed, the teeth of ſuch
as doe thy trueth devoure:
The Iawes of theſe young Lyons, Lord,
breake downe, and ſwadge their power.
7 And as the waters doe increaſe,
away ſo let them paſſe:
When that thou doeſt thine arrowes ſhoot,
then let them breake as glaſſe.

8 Let ſuch conſume, as doeth a ſnaile,
whoſe nature is to melt:
Or like vntimelie fruit, whoſe eyes
no Sunne haue ſeene, nor felt.
9 As fleſh red raw, vnmeete for meate,
till change be made by fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with
a whirle-winde in thine ire.

10 The righteous ſhall in heart rejoyce,
thy veangeance thus to ſee:
And bathe his feete in ſuch mens blood,
with pure effect ſhall he.
11 And men ſhall ſay, Now of a trueth,
the Righteous fruit may haue,
By ſeeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flocke to ſaue.

DEliver me, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies:
And me defend in this my right,
From them that doe against me rise,

2 Deliver me from them that haue
Delight to worke iniquitie:
And from those bloodie men me saue,
That seeke my soule with cruelties.

3 For loe, they wait, my soule to take:
Strong men against me doe conveane:
Not for no fault that I did make,
That they in me, O Lord, haue seene.

4 They run on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselnes with brags and boaste.
Arise, therefore, in my defence,
And them beholde, Lord God of hoasts.

5 O God of Israel, awake,
That thou all Nations so mayst try:
To punish them no pittie takt,
That thus transgresse maliciously.

6 At night they stirre, and seeke about,
As hungrie Hounds they howle and cry:
And all the citie cleane throughout,
From place to place they seeke and spy.

7 Beholde, their lips such spitefull words
Cast out, as they should seeme to beare
Within their mouth sharpe edged swords:
For what regard they who doeth heare?

8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espyde,
And at the same shalt laugh apace.
The Heathen folke thou shalt deryde:
Yea, mocke and scorne them to their face,

9 His force, therefore, that would me wrong,
I will referre, O Lord, to thee:
For though for me he be too strong,
Yet God will my defender bee.

10 God will prevent me with his Grace,
Whose mercies I haue found of olde,

God

God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it beholde.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay
My people should forget, and light.
Disperse them, Lord, our shield, and stay,
And bring them low, by thy great might.
12 Let them be taken in their pride:
The sinnes of their owne mouth; even that
Whereto their lips were aye applyde.
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thine yre,
That they hencefoorth no more be kende:
That men may know how great empyre,
Hath Iacobs God to the worlds ende.
14 And they in th'evening shall turne backe,
Like barking dogs, which howle, and cry:
When they run here and there for lacke,
The towne about, their prey to spy.

15 They wander shall, for hunger great,
To seeke their food, with neede oppreſt:
Before they filled be with meat,
Although the night driue them to rest.
16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And earlie will thy mercies praise;
For thou hast aye beene my strong tower,
And refuge, in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee, mine onlie strength, I will,
Therefore, sing Psalmes vnceſsantlie:
For God is my defence, and still
A God most mercifull to thee.

PSALME LX.

O Lord, thou didst vs cleane forsake,
and scattredst vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take:
Returne to vs, O God.
2 Thy might did moue the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doeth bow, and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plagueſt thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given vnto vs,
a drinke of giddie wine.
4 But yet, to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou doeſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe, and ſaue
thy folke, that favour thee:
That they thine helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 I will rejoyce; for God hath ſaid,
within his holie place,
That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale, by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doeth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete,
over Edom throw my ſhooe:
And Paleſtina, ſee thou ſeeke
for favour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
vnto the citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their land, and coaſts?
Our warres in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke amongſt our hoaſts?

11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs relieue,
from them that vs diſdaine:
The helpe that hoaſts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall haue might
to take great things in hand;

He will treade downe, and put to fligh: all those that vs withstand.

PSALME LXI.

REgarde, O Lord, for I complaine, and make my sute to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine, but giue an eare to me.
2 From off the coasts and vtmost parts of all the earth abroad,
In griefe and anguish of mine heart, I cry to thee, O God.

3 Vpon the Rocke of thy great power, my woefull minde repose:
Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower, my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tents I list to dwell. for ever to endure:
Vnder thy winges I know right well, I shall be safe and sure.

5 For thou, O Lord, heardst my request, and grantedst eke the same:
And with an heritage hast blest all such as feare thy Name.
6 Thus shalt thou grant the King alwayes, a life full long to see.
To manie ages shall his dayes and yeares prolonged be.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercie, trueth, and grace, defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still, with prayse vnto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill, and dayly pay the same.

PSALME LXII.

ALthough my soule hath sharplie beene assaulted,

Yet towards God
in ſilence haue I walked:
In whom alone
all hope and health I ſee.
2 He is mine health,
and my Salvation ſure:
My ſtrong defence,
which ſhall for ever endure:
Therefore afraide
I neede not much to be.

3 How long will ye
of m ſchiefe thus be muſing,
Thereby not mine,
but your owne deaths procuring?
For ye ſhall be
like to a rotten wall.
4 Yet, loe how they
conſult, for to diſplace him:
And by their lies
from dignitie to chaſe him.
With mouth they bleſſe,
their hearts repleat with gall.

5 But thou, my ſoule,
in ſilence wait Gods leaſure:
6 Who is mine hope,
my ſtrength, and onlie treaſure:
Therefore my foes
I neede nothing to feare.
7 In God the Lord
my ſaving health is certaine:
My glorie doeth
to him alſo appertaine:
He is my Rocke,
I truſt he will me heare.

8 Truſt in the Lord,
ye people ſore oppreſſed:
Show him your griefe,
he will it ſee redreſſed:

For he alone
our hope muſt be, and ſtay.
9 But yet, alace,
mens ſonnes are meere vanitie.
Such liars are
as pretende moſt gravitie:
Yea, vanitie
in weight them downe ſhall wey.

10 Put then no truſt
in wicked oppreſſion:
And be not vaine,
nor yet want diſcretion.
If riches grow,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 God once or twiſe
ſpake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all ſhould
depend well therevpon.

12 But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy mercie ſhoweſt:
And as men be,
ſo thou their workes rewardeſt.

PSALME LXIII.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule, and bodie both,
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is partch, for thought of thee:
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee, yet once againe,
thy glorie, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to beholde,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmoune
this life, and wretched dayes;

My

My lips, therefore, shall giue to thee
due honour, laude, and praise.

4 And whiles I liue, I will not faile,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift vp
mine hands, when I doe pray.
5 My soule is fill'd, as with Marrow,
which is both fat and sweete:
My mouth, therefore, shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meete:

6 When as in Bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For vnder covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soule doeth surelie sticke to thee:
thy right hand is my power.
And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone devoure.

9 The sword shall them devoure each one,
their Carcases shall feede
The hungrie Foxes, which doe run
their prey to seeke at neede.
10 The king, and all men, shall rejoyce,
that doe professe Gods Word:
For liars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which haue the trueth disturbde.

PSALME LXIV.

O Lord, vnto my voyce giue eare,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceits doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feates doe worke.
3 Who whet their tongues, as we haue seene
men whet and sharpe their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane, most bitter words.

4 With privie slight they shoot their shaft,
the vpright man to hit:
The just vnwares to stryke by craft,
they care and feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they haue decreed:
in counsell thus they cry;
To vse deceit let vs not dread,
What? who can it espy?
6 What wayes to hurt they talke and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to vse,
each doeth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not availe:
when they thinke least vpon,
God with his dart shall them assaile,
and wound them everie one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withall,
shall worke themselues such blame,
That they shall flee which see their fall,
and wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see, and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his wittie workes, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with minde and voyce,
whose heart is pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doeth reigne,
in Sion, thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou doest their prayer heare,
and doest thereto agree:
Thy people all both farre and neare,
with trust shall come to thee.
3 My wicked deedes prevaile, O Lord,
they power haue over me:

But

But thou shalt mercie vs accord,
although we sinfull bee.
4 The man is blest, whom thou doest choose
within thy courts to dwell:
Thine house and Temple he shall vse,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in justice heare vs, God;
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the Sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength he is beset about,
and compast with his power:
He makes the mountaines strong and stout,
to stand in everie stower.

7 The swelling Seas he doeth asswadge,
and makes the streames full still:
He doeth restraine the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
shall dread, thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the morne and even with mirth,
make passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more;
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,
and much increase her store.
The flood of God doeth overflow,
and so doeth cause to spring,
The seede and corne which men doe sow,
for he doeth guide that thing.

10 With wet thou doest her furrowes fill,
whereby her Clods doe fall:
The drops of her thou doest distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
11 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant Crop:
Thy clowdes distill their dew apace;
great plentie they doe drop.

12 The pastures of the Desart drop,
with fatnesse they abound:
The hilles also for joy shall hop,
so fertile is their ground.
13 In pastures plaine the flocks doe feede,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with Corne shall so exceede,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSALME LXVI.

YEe men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praise set foorth his Name:
2 Extoll his might, with heart and voyce,
giue glorie to the same.
3 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy workes thou art!
Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
full sore against their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
they shall show foorth abroad.
5 All folke, come foorth, beholde, and see,
what thinges the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes that he
for man to passe hath brought.

6 He laide the Sea, like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had,
On foote to passe, both faire and dry,
whereof our hearts were glad.
7 His might doeth rule the world alway:
his eyes all things beholde.
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controlde.

8 Ye people, giue vnto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing vnto his praise.
9 Who doeth endew our soule with life.
and it preserue withall.

He ſtayes our feete, ſo that no ſtriſe
can make vs ſlip, or fall.

10 The Lord doeth proue our deedes with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workemen doe, when they deſire
to haue their ſilver tride.
11 Thou haſt vs taken in the ſnare,
where we haue beene full long:
Our loynes likewiſe they compaſt are,
with chaines, and fetters ſtrong.

12 And thou, alſo, didſt ſuffer men
on vs to ride, and reigne.
We went through fire and water then,
and everie painfull thing.
Yet ſure thou doeſt, of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth, and reſt.

13 Vnto thine houſe reſort will I
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my griefe, and ſmart:
The vowes, I ſay, which I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will giue to thee,
of Incenſe, and fat Rammes:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambes.
16 Come foorth, and hearken here full ſoone,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call'd vpon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewiſe did ſpeede apace,
to praiſe him by and by.

18 But if I feele mine heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I haue delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But ſurelie God my voyce hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer he did well regard,
and granted my deſire.

20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercie from me ſhut,
which I doe ever finde.

PSALME LXVII.

OVr God, that is Lord,
and author of grace,
Turne to vs, poore ſoules,
his merciſull face.
His bleſſings increaſe:
defend vs with might;
And ſhow vs his loue,
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles on this earth
we wander and walke,
Thy wayes may be knowne,
in thought, deed, and talke.
And how thy great loue,
to mankinde is bent:
Since thy ſaving health
to all folke is ſent.

3 The people therefore,
O God, let them praiſe
Thy wonderfull workes,
and merciſull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both farre, wide, and neare,
Praiſe thee, their Lord God,
with reverence and feare.

4 O let the whole world
be glad, and rejoyce:

And praiſe thee their God,
with heart, and with voyce:
For thou ſhalt judge all,
with judgement moſt right:
And likewiſe on earth
ſhalt rule by thy might.

5 O ſoveraigne God,
whoſe works paſſe all fame;
Let all people praiſe
thy glorious Name.
All people, I ſay,
in everie place,
Let them giue thee praiſe,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So ſhalt thou then cauſe
the earth fruit to beare,
Moſt plentifullie,
and everie where.
And God, even our God,
on whom we doe call,
His bleſſings ſhall giue,
and proſper vs all.

7 So then we ſhall feele
Gods bleſſings eachone:
And ſo of his grace,
there ſhall complaine none.
Then all the worldsends,
and countreyes throughout,
His marvelous power
ſhall feare, and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turne themſelues to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.

2 And as the fire doeth melt the waxe,
and winde blow ſmoake away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartilie rejoyce:
They shall be glad, and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise, sing praise, vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the Skie:
Extoll this Name of IAH our God,
and him doe magnifie.

5 That same is he that is aboue
within his holie place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of Widowes case.
6 Houses he giues, and Children both,
vnto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folke,
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the Wilderness,
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the raine powr'd downe,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleaue asunder.

9 Thine Heritage with drops of raine,
aboundantlie was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flocke doeth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didst provide,
of thine especiall grace.

11 God will giue women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruite and fame.
12 For puissant kings, for all their power,
shall flee, and take the foyle;

And

And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoyle.

13 And though ye were as blacke as pots,
your hew shall passe the Doue;
Whose wings and feathers seeme to haue
silver, and golde aboue.
14 When in this land God shall triumph,
over kings, both high and low,
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as anie Snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion, Gods most holie hill,
doeth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hils most high,
and leape for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doeth loue,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions
of warriours, good and strong:
The Lord also into Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captiues ledst them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flocke
in prison kept, and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay:
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
within thine house diuine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he powres on vs such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

20 He is the God from whom alone
Saluation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and paine.

21 This God will wound his enemies heads,
and breake the hairie ſcalpe
Oſt hoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continuallie doe walke.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my People, and my Sheepe:
And all mine owne, as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe:
23 And make them dip their feete in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And Dogs ſhall haue their tongues embrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God, and King,
into thine holie place.
25 The Singers goe before with joy,
the Minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the Damſels play,
with Timbrell, and with Taber.

26 Now, in thy Congregations,
O Iſrael! praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſteritie,
giue thanks, with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin:
but Iudah made their hoaſte:
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coaſte.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo, Lord, make firme, and ſure,
The thing that thou haſt wrought in vs,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
giue vnto thee, O Lord,
For thine vnto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

Yea, and ſtrange Kings to vs ſubdude,
ſhall doe like in thoſe dayes:

I meane

I meane, to thee they shall present
their gifts of laude and praise.
30 He shall destroy the Spearemens ranks,
these Calues and Bulles of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as loue to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Mores most blacke shall stretch their hands
vnto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
giue praise vnto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God, with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath,
aboue the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doeth farre extend
aboue the clowdie skie.

35 O God, thine holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel giues vs strength:
praised be God therefore.

PSALME LXIX.

SAue me, O God, and that with speede:
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soule they doe proceede,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sticke full deepe in filth and clay,
whereas I feele no ground:
I fall into such floods, I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile;
my throat is hoarse and dry:

With

With looking vp my ſight doeth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.
4 My foes which ſeeke for to oppreſſe
my ſoule with hate, are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
than haires are on mine head.

Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper, and are glad:
They doe compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
5 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the ſinnes that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

6 O God of Hoaſts, defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt, or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chaunceth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

8 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
9 Vnto thine houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doeth pine me much;
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
mine verie heart doeth grudge.

10 Though I doe faſt, my fleſh to chaſte;
yea, if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not therevpon.
11 If I for griefe, and paine of heart,
in ſackcloath vſe to walke:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng
that ſate within the gate:
The drunkards likewiſe in their ſong,
of me did talke and prate.
13 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great trueth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine aide to me.

14 Plucke thou my feete out of the myre;
from ſinking doe mee keepe:
From ſuch as me perſue with ire,
and from the waters deepe.
15 Leſt with the waues I ſhould bedrown'd,
and depth my ſoule devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.

16 O Lord of Hoaſts, to me giue eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,
Lord, haue me in thy minde.
17 And doe not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away.
I am oppreſt on everie ſide:
in haſte, giue eare, I ſay.

18 O Lord, vnto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aide repoſe.
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquite me from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

20 When they with brags doe breake mine heare,
I ſeeke for helpe anone:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me, not one.
21 But in my meat they gaue me Gall,
too cruell for to thinke:

And

And gaue me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong Vinegar to drinke.

22 Lord, turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
23 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow downe their backs, and doe them binde,
in thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath, as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take holde vpon them all.
25 As Deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their offſpring eke expell.
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.

26 If thou doeſt ſtrike, the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doeſt wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heape vp miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never haue no part.

28 And daſh them cleane out of the Booke
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never looke
in number of the juſt.
29 Though I, O Lord, with woe and griefe,
haue beene full ſore oppreſt,
Thine helpe ſhall giue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

30 That I may giue thy Name the prayſe,
and ſhow it with a ſong.
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with heartie thanks among.

31 Which

31 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
ſuch minde thy grace hath borne,
Than eyther Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both Hooſe and Horne.

32 When ſimple folke doe this beholde,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeeke the Lord, be bolde,
your life for aye ſhall dure.
33 For why? the Lord of hoaſts doeth heare
the poore, when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare;
he doeth them not diſdaine.

34 Wherefore the skie, and earth below;
the ſea, with flood and ſtreame:
His praiſe they ſhall declare, and ſhow,
with all that liue in them.
35 For ſure our God will Sion ſaue,
and Iudah's cities build:
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreetes ſhall all be fill'd.
36 His ſervants ſeede ſhall keepe the ſame,
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that loue his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

PSALME LXX.

MAke haſte, O God, to ſet me free;
For why? my foes are fiercelie bent,
For helpe with ſpeede I call to thee;
O Lord, make haſte, my foes prevent.
2 Confound them quite, and put to ſhame,
That ſeeke my ſoule ſo furiouſlie.
Let them be turned backe with blame,
That wiſh me harme without cauſe why.

3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with ſhame indeede,
Which cry, Aha, aha, in ſcorne;
As though thou couldſt not helpe at neede.
4 But ſuch as doe thy trueth approue,
Let thoſe be glad, and joy in thee:

And

And such as thy Salvation loue,
Say thus, O God, thou praised bee.
5 But now, O God, I still remaine
In needinesse, and great distresse:
Make haste, therefore, me to sustaine:
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSALME LXXI.

MY trust, O Lord, in thee
I haue put evermore:
Oh, let me never take the foyle,
nor shrinke for shame therefore.
2 But for thy justice sake,
mee rescue, and defende:
Incline thy gracious eare to me,
and now some succour sende.

3 Be thou my rocke most sure,
that aye I may be bolde:
Thou hast given charge to saue me found,
and art my tower and holde.
4 O thou my God and Lord,
from wicked hands me shield:
And from all cruell enemies rage,
which seeke to make me yeeld.

5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I doe depend:
O Lord, my God, thou art my trust,
since I did childhood end.
6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide:
Thou took'st me thence, therefore will I
thee praise both time and tide.

7 As I a monster were,
full manie fled me froe:
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no toe.
8 Like as the gushing spring,
so shall my mouth brast out,
Thy praises, and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reiect me not,
when age creepes me vpon:
Nor yet forsake me in this plundge,
when strength and force is gone.
10 For they haue talkt of me,
which seeke mine vtter shame:
And they that would bereaue my life,
deuised haue the same:

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away:
Persue him hard, and holde him fast,
for none him succour may.
12 Ah, God! some mercie show,
and bee not farre from me.
My God, make haste to helpe me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them that would me kill:
Let shame and slander burie them,
which would me harme and ill.
14 The meane while patientlie,
I will attende and waite:
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praises high and great.

15 And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach:
I daylie will thy righteousnesse,
and thy salvation teach.
16 I will remaine, O Lord,
in thy great strength and might:
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it foorth to light.

17 My God, thou hast me taught,
even from my youth thy sawes.
And hitherto I haue set foorth
thy divine works, and lawes.
18 Now, Lord, forsake me not,
when head and haire is gray:

Thine

Thine arme till I haue taught this age,
and ages all for aye.
19 As for thy iuſtice, Lord,
it is indeede moſt hie:
20 For thou haſt done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee?
For thou haſt made me ſee
full great troubles, and griefe:
But when thou turndſt, comfort I felt,
by life thou ſendſt reliefe.

21 Mine honour and eſtate,
thou haſt increaſed ſo;
That by thy loving face I feele
my ſelfe comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy trueth will I,
on Violes praiſe, my Lord:
O holie One of Iſrael,
mine Harpe ſhall eke accord.

23 My lips ſhall ſing for joy,
when I ſhall tune thy praiſe:
Likewiſe my ſoule by thee redeem'd,
the ſame ſhall doe alwayes.
24 Alſo my tongue ſhall ſpeake
thy mercies ever and aye:
For ſuch as did procure mine hurt,
ſhame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXII.

LOrd, giue thy judgements to the King;
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſonne, that princelie thing,
Lord, let thy iuſtice dwell.
2 That he may governe vprightlie,
and rule thy folke aright:
And ſo defend with equitie,
the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
vnto their folke giue peace.
And eke let little hilles applie,
thy iuſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doeth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.

6 Lord, make the King vnto the juſt
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land vnſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flowriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace;
Vntill the Moone ſhall leaue the prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.

8 He ſhall be lord of Sea and Sand,
from ſhoare to ſhoare throughout:
And from the floods within the Land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in Deſart dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth, and duſt ſhall licke.

10 The lords of all the Yles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Sabe and Arabie,
giue manie coſtlie thing.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerue him, at his hand.

12 For he the needie ſort doeth ſaue,
that vnto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folke, that haue
none helpe of man at all.

13 He ſhall take pittie on the poore,
which are with neede oppreſt:

Hee

He shall preserue them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke their blood shall be indeede,
most precious in his sight.

15 But he shall liue, and they shall bring,
to him of Sabaes golde:
He shall be honour'd as a King,
and daylie be extolde.
16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of Corne shall beare such throng,
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Lebanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speede,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plentie it shall farre exceede,
and spring as greene as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happie through the same
all folke shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hoasts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doeth everie wondrous thing:
yea, he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed bee his holie Name,
all times eternallie:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSALME LXXIII.

HOW ever it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safelie keepe
their conscience pure and well.
2 But I was almost off my feete;
and downe-with so did slide:
That ere I wist, full suddenlie
my steps were turn'd aside.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd, and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould haue,
without turmoyle or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangues nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doeth embrace
their necks, as doeth a chaine:
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldlie goods, they haue
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they haue done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens, and the living Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they doe on worldlie things,
no wight they doe eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne backe,
to ſee their proſprous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know and vnderſtand
Theſe worldlie things, ſince wicked men
be lords of Sea and Land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe;

Rewarded

Rewarded well with worldlie goods,
and liue in reſt and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickedneſſe,
my fantaſie refraine?
And waſh mine hands with innocents,
and cleanſe mine heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges everie day,
as ſubject to all blame?
And everie morning, from my youth, a
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſlyking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy Children judge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me, how I might
this matter vnderſtand:
But yet the Labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Vntill the time I went into
thine holie place, and then
I vnderſtood, right perfectlie,
the ende of all theſe men,
18 And namelie, how thou ſetteſt them
vpon a ſlipperie place:
And at thy pleaſure, and thy will,
thou doeſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe, at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenlie
They are deſtroyde, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead, ſo horriblie.
20 Much like a dreame, when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names, in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe, and paſſe away.

21 Yea, thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this poynt a beaſt.

23 Yet

23 Yet, nevertheleſſe, by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doeſt me guide,
to glorie at the laſt.

25 What thing is there, that I can wiſh,
but thee, in heaven aboue?
And in the earth, there is nothing,
like thee, that I can loue.
26 My fleſh, and eke mine heart doth faile,
but God doeth faile me never:
For of mine health, God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.
27 And loe, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in anie thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwell.
In God alone I put my truſt:
thy wonders will I tell.

PSALME LXXIV.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from vs,
in all theſe dangers deepe?
Why doeth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne Paſture ſheepe?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which haue beene thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd, and bought,
from bondage ſore, and ſtrong:
Haue minde therefore, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well.
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
3 Lift vp thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thine holie place.
4 Amidſt thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:

They set as signes on everie wall
their banners splayd abroad,
5 As men with axes hew the trees,
which on the hils doe grow;
So shine the billes and swords of these,
within thy Temple now.

6 The syling sawde, the carved boards,
the goodlie graven stones;
With axes, hammers, billes, and swords,
they beate them downe at once.
7 Thine holie place with fierie flame,
to ground they haue downe cast:
The house appointed to thy Name,
defiled is, and waste.

8 And thus they said within their heart:
Dispatch them out of hand.
Then burnt they vp in everie part
Gods houses through the land.
9 Yet thou no signe of helpe doest send,
our Prophets are all gone:
To tell vs when this plague shall end,
amongst vs there is none.

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame,
and quaile thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
11 Why doest thou draw thine hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh, plucke it out, and be not slacke,
to giues thy foes a rap.

12 O God, thou art my King and Lord,
and evermore hast beene:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath seene.
13 The Seas, that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst breake the Serpents heads
that he therein did die.

14 Yea,

14 Yea, thou didſt breake the heads ſo great,
of Whales, that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to thoſe folke to eate,
that in the deſarts dwell.
15 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreames to riſe,
from rocks both hard and hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewiſe,
deepe rivers to be dry.

16 Both day, and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begunne:
Thou ſetſt to ſerue vs with their ſhine,
the light, and eke the Sunne.
17 Thou doeſt appoint the ends and coaſts,
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heats, and winter froſts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet
to raile vpon thy Name.
19 O let no cruell beaſt devoure
the Turtle, that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore, that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy Covenant, and beholde,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and darke, for worne and olde,
our Realme as now doeth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple goe away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needie aye,
giue praiſe vnto thy Name.

22 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one:
23 The voyce forget not of thy foes:
for the preſumption hie,

Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpiteſullie.

PSALME LXXVI.

O God, laude and praiſe,
we will giue to thee
Of vs at all times,
thou ſhalt thanked be.
Sith thy Name is neare,
they will without doubt,
Thy workes of great fame
declare and ſhow out.

2 When I, ſaith God,
a meete time ſhall ſee,
I will rightlie judge:
For though the earth be,
3 With all that there dwell,
diſſolved and waſte,
Her Pillars will I
make ſtable and faſt.

4 I ſaid to the fooles;
Learne now to be wiſe:
And to the perverſe;
Let not your hornes riſe.
5 Liſt not vp, I ſaid,
your hornes thus on hie:
Nor yet with ſtiffe necke
ſpeake preſumptuouſlie.
6 For why? high degree
proceeds in no part,
From Eaſt, nor from Weſt,
nor yet from deſert.
7 But God is the Iudge,
who onlie hath power,
To throw and caſt downe,
or raiſe vp each houre.
8 For loe, in his hand
a cup now hath God,
Of ſtrong wine full mixt,
which he powres abroad.

The wicked each one
the dregs of that cup,
Shall doubtleſſe wring out,
and drinke them all vp.

9 But I will declare
and ſhow foorth alwayes,
And to Iacobs God
will ſing laud and praiſe.
10 The wicked mens hornes,
in twaine breake will I:
But the juſt mens ſhall
be lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN Iurie land God is well knowne,
In Iſrael great is his Name:
He choſe out Salem for his owne;
His Tabernacle of great fame,
2 Therein to raiſe: and Mount Sion,
To make his habitation,
And reſidence within the ſame,

3 There did he breake the Bowmens ſhafts,
Their fierie darts, ſo ſwift of flight:
Their ſhields, their ſwords, and all their craſts
Of warre, when they were bowne to fight.
4 More excellent, and more mightie,
Art thou, therefore, than Mountaines hie
Of ravenous wolues, voyde of all right.

5 The ſtout hearted were made a prey;
A ſudden ſleepe did them confound:
And all the ſtrong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they haue not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
Horſes with Chariots overtrod,
As with dead ſleepe were caſt to ground.

7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our guide:
Yea, thou alone: and who is hee
That in thy preſence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled be?

8 Thou makeſt men from heaven to heare
Thy judgements juſt: the earth for feare
Stilled with ſilence then we ſee.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginſt to riſe,
Sentence to giue, as judge of all;
And in the earth doeſt enterpryſe,
To rid the humble out of thrall.

10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall be thy praiſe: the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindſt withall.

11 Vow, and performe your vowes, therefore,
Vnto the *Lord*, your *God*: all ye
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearfull One, with offrings free:

12 Which may cut off at his vantage
The breath of Princes in their rage.
To earthlie kings fearfull is he.

PSALME LXXVII.

I With my voyce to God doe cry,
with heart and heartie cheare:
My voyce to *God* I lift on hie,
and he my ſute doeth heare.

2 In time of griefe I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I tooke:
But ſtretcht mine hands to him abroad:
my Soule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to thinke on God intende,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an ende,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.

4 Thou heldſt mine eyes ſuch wayes from reſt,
that I alwayes did wake:
With feare I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeach did me forſake.

5 The dayes of olde in minde I caſt,
and oft did thinke vpon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full manie yeares bygone.

6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with mine heart much talke I finde,
my ſprite doeth ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that hencefoorth no time he ſhall
be friendlie vnto vs?

8 What? is his goodneſſe cleane decayde,
forever, and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delayde,
and doeth his trueth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifolde?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hote,
his mercies to with-holde?

10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he liſt.

11 I will regard, and thinke vpon,
the working of the Lord;
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladlie will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all vpright,
and holie all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord, our God.

14 Thou art a God that doeſt foorth ſhow,
thy wonders everie houre:
And ſo doeſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou didſt defend,
with ſtrength, and ſtretched arme:

The ſonnes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeede from harme.
26 The waters, Lord, perceiued thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

27 The clowds that were both thicke and blacke,
did raine moſt plenteouſlie:
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
28 The thunder in the fire was heard,
the lightnings from aboue,
With flaſhes great made them afeard,
the earth did quake, and moue.

29 Thy wayes within the Sea doe lye,
thy Paths in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
30 Thou ledſt thy ſolke vpon the land,
as ſheepe on everie ſide:
By Moſes, and by Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafelie guide.

PSALME LXXVIII.

ATtende, my people, to my Law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeake ſtrange Parables,
and ſentences diuine:
3 Which we our ſelues haue heard and learn'd,
even of our Fathers olde:
And which for our inſtruction,
our Fathers haue vs tolde.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commandement gaue,
how Iſrael ſhould liue:

Willing

Willing our Fathers ſhould the ſame
vnto their Children giue:

6 That they, and their poſteritie,
that were not ſprung vp tho,
Should haue the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their ſeede alſo.

7 That they might haue the better hope
in God, that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not beeing as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoyle?
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foyle.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God
the Couenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke, nor leade their liues,
according to his trade:

11 But put into oblivion
his counſell and his will:
And all his workes moſt magnificke,
which he declared ſtill.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thanaos.

13 He did diuide and cut the Sea,
that they might paſſe at ones:
And made the water ſtand as ſtill
as doeth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a clowde
by day, when it was bright:
And all the night, when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.

15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gaue the people drinke,
As plentifull, as when the depths
doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew foorth rivers out of rockes,
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch aboundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this, againſt the Lord
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him who is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt:

19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnthankfulneſſe;
What? can our God prepare for vs
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Beholde, he ſtrake the ſtonie rocke,
and floods foorth-with did flow:
But can he now giue to his folke,
both bread, and fleſh alſo?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
with Iacob, and his ſeede.
So did his indignation,
on Iſrael proceede.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfullie
beleeue, and hope that he
Could alwayes helpe, and ſuccour them,
in their neceſſitie.

23 Wherefore, he did command the clowdes,
foorth-with they brake in ſunder:

24 And rain'd downe Man for them to eate:
a Foode of mickle wonder.

25 When earthlie men with Angels Foode
were fed at their requeſt;

26 He

26 He bade the East winde blow away,
and brought in the South-west:
27 And rain'd downe flesh, as thicke as dust,
and Fowle as thicke as sand:
28 Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their Tents did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedinglie,
and all men had their filles:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lusts and willes.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And slew the flowre of all the youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeue.
33 Their dayes, therefore, he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
34 Their yeares did waste, and passe away,
with terrour, and with paine.

35 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
Remembring that he was their strength,
their helpe, and God most hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloze,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts,
dissembled everie word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or yet performe,
the Covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgaue them their misdeeds,
and would them not destroy:

Yea, manie times he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise:
39 Considering they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,
That passeth foorth, and cannot well
returne by its owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse,
did they their Lord provoke?
How did they moue and stirre the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet they did turne againe to sinne,
and tempted him eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holie Lord,
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the bonds
of the fierce enemie,
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themselues beheld,
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
the waters into blood,
That no man might receiue his drinke,
at river, nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of Flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of Frogs,
which should their land destroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
vnto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gaue to the Grashopper.
47 With hailestones he destroyd their vines,
so that they were all lost:

And

And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haileſtones once againe,
the Lord their Cattell ſmote:
And all their flockes and heardes likewiſe,
with thunder-bolts full hote.
49 He caſt vpon them in his ire,
and in his furie ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the Peſtilence,
the man, and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſmote alſo the firſt-borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerue and keepe:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even lyke a flocke of ſheepe,
53 Without all feare, both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes, with rage of Seas,
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them all into the coaſts
of his owne holie land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the Heathen folke,
and did their land divide:
And in their Tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.
56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd, and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But

57 But as their fathers turned backe,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a Bow, that would not bend,
but ſlipt, and ſtart away.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with Offrings, and with fire:
And with their idols vehementlie,
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke the Tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthlie men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then ſuffred he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gaue the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
[illegible] wroth with his heritage:

63 The young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo,
did periſh ever-each-one:
And not a widow left alyue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
Or like a valiant man of warre,
[illegible] refreſhed after wine.

66 With Emrauds in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the Tent and Tabernacle
of Ioſeph did refuſe:

As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the tribe of Iehudah,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble Mount Sion,
which hee did loue so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure:
70 Then chose he David, Him to serue,
his people for to keepe:
Whom he tooke vp, and brought away,
even from the folds of Sheepe.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feede his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David, with a faithfull heart,
his Flocke and charge did feede:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeede.

PSALME LXXIX.

O Lord, the Gentiles doe invade,
thine heritage to spoyle:
Ierusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defoyle.
2 The bodies of thy Saincts most deare,
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of such as doe thee feare,
the beasts devoure, and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem,
as water spilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stocke,
almost the world throughout:

The enemies at vs jeſt and moke,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
againſt vs ever fume?
And ſhow thy wrath, as hote as fire,
thy folke for to conſume?
6 Vpon thoſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee never know,
All Realmes that call not on thy Name,
conſume, and overthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper-hand,
and Iacobs ſeede deſtroyde:
His habitation, and his land,
they haue left waſte, and voyde.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pittie ſhow:
And aide vs, Lord, in all aſſaults;
for we are weake and low.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health, and grace,
on vs declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked, ſtill, alway,
to vs, as people dumbe,
In thy reproach, rejoyce, and ſay;
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes, in ſight,
Of all thoſe folke, thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receiue into thy ſight, in haſte,
the clamours, griefe, and wrong:
Of ſuch as are in Priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining yrons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of bands:
Which vnto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hands.

12 The Nations which haue beene ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name;
Into their Lappes, with ſeaven folde,
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy folke, thy paſture ſheepe,
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSALME LXXX.

O Paſtor of Iſrael,
like ſheepe that doeſt leade,
The linage of Ioſeph,
advert, and take heede:
That ſitteſt betweene
the Cherubims bright:
Appeare now, and ſhow
to vs thy great might.

2 Before thy folke Ephraim,
Benjamin of olde:
And tribe of Manaſſeh,
the flocke of thy folde,
Awake once, vpreare
thy puiſſance moſt ſtrong:
And come ſaue vs, Lord,
thou tarrieſt too long.

3 O great God eternall!
our ſtrength, and our ſtay:
Returne, and reſtore vs,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on vs
thy countenance cleare:
So ſhall we be ſafe,
and ſhrinke for no feare.

4 O Lord God of Armies!
thy folke to conſume
How long at their prayers
ſhall thine anger lume?

5 Thou feedſt them with bread
of weeping and woe:

Teares

Teares largelie to drinke
thou gav'ſt them alſo.

6 Thou ſetſt vs the hatred
and ſtrife to ſuſtaine,
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that haue ſeene:
And our foes right glad
of our ſhame and wrong,
Which taunting vs mocke
themſelues all among.

7 O Lord God of Armies!
our ſtrength and our ſtay:
Returne, and reſtore vs,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on vs,
thy Countenance cleare:
So ſhall we be ſafe,
and ſhrinke for no feare.

8 A vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtſt with great cure:
Thou caſt out the Gentiles,
and plantedſt it ſure.
9 Thou cleanſedſt the ground,
and rootedſt it ſo,
That all the whole land
it fill'd to and froe.

10 With the ſhadow thereof,
the mountaines were clad:
And like the tall Cedars
her branches did ſpread:
11 Her boughs to the Sea,
farre foorth did ſhee ſtretch:
And graffs to the flood
Euphrates out reach.

12 Why haſt thou broke downe then
her hedges ſo faire,
Till all that paſſe by her,
haue pluckt her full bare?

13 The

13 The Boare of the wood,
hath digde vp at will:
And beasts of the field
their bellies doe fill.

14 O Great God of Armies!
our strength, and our stay:
Returne, we beseech thee,
without more delay.
Consider from heaven,
and see this sore case:
And visite this vine,
which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the vineyard,
and field where it stood:
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but rude:
And of the young bud,
some pittie, Lord, take,
Which thou for thy selfe
most strong once did make.

16 Which now all downe beaten,
is burnt vp with fire,
As people which perish
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man,
let thine hand be knowne:
Which by thy right hand,
thou chose for thine owne.

On the Sonne of man, Lord,
thy might now declare:
For thy selfe so potent,
whom thou didst prepare.
18 We shall not turne backe
from thee then no more.
Reviue vs, thy Name
so shall we implore.

19 O Lord God of Armies!
our strength, and our stay:

Returne,

Returne, and reſtore vs,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on vs,
thy countenance cleare:
So ſhall we be ſafe,
and ſhrinke for no feare.

PSALME LXXXI.

TO God our ſtrength moſt comfortable,
With merrie hearts ſing and rejoyce:
To Iacobs God moſt amiable,
Make melodie with chearfull voyce.

2 Goe take vp the Pſalmes,
The Timbrell with Shalmes:
Bring foorth now let ſee,
The Harpe full of pleaſure,
The Viole in meaſure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feaſt day, as we were wonted,
Let blow the Trumpets merrilie:
The firſt day of the month appointed,
Thus to be kept ſolemnedlie.

4 For (as time hath ſerved)
Iſrael obſerved
This ſtatute of olde:
And this is the order,
Which their God to honour,
Iacobs ſeed did holde.

5 He laide his *Law* vnto the *Linage*
Of Ioſeph, parting from the land
Of Egypt, where he heard a language,
Vncouth, and ſtrange to vnderſtand.

6 Then my force vprearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His ſholders I tooke:
And eke the taske-maſter,
The pots and the plaiſter:
His hands then forſooke.

7 Thou calledſt beeing brought at vnder,
And I did rid thee from diſtreſſe:

Within

Within the ſecret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings, more and leſſe.
I did alſo proone thee,
My goodneſſe aboue thee,
When thou didſt miſtruſt;
At Meribah chiding,
For waters providing,
To ſerue thee at luſt.

8 Hearken, my people, I aſſure thee,
O Iſrael (if thou wouldſt heare)
9 Thou ſhouldſt let no ſtrange god allure thee,
Nor other gods worſhip, or feare.
10 For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great God ſupernall,
Which from Egypts thrall,
Haue brought thee ſo ſafelie;
Thy mouth open largelie,
And fill it I ſhall.

11 But yet my people, whom I chuſed,
My voyce they would not heare, I ſay:
And Iſrael prowdlie refuſed,
On me their loving Lord to ſtay.
12 Therefore I did leaue them,
Even as their hearts gaue them,
To ſerue their engyne;
After lewde entiſings,
Of their owne deviſings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folke had not forſaken
To hearken vnto me thoſe dayes!
Oh, if that Iſrael had taken
Delight to walke in my true wayes?
14 Then could I haue reaſon,
In a little ſeaſon,
Their foes to ſubdue:
And mine hand haue turned,
Vpon ſuch as ſpurned,
My Saincts to perſue.

15 The

15 The haters of the Lord should never,
But flatter him by force constrain'd:
And a most prosprous time for ever
Should to my people haue remain'd.
16 Thou should'st then haue beene fed,
With most finest Wheat Bread,
Even at thine owne will:
And with the sweet honie
Of the Rocke so stonie,
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXXII.

AMidst the preasse, with men of might,
the Lord himselfe did stand:
To plead the cause of trueth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will ye proceede,
false judgement to awarde?
And haue respect, for loue of meede,
the wicked to regarde?

3 Whereas of due you should defende,
the fatherlesse, and weake:
And when the poore man doeth contende,
in judgement justlie speake.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needie from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know, or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see, or ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walke.
For loe, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes, both all and some,
for gaine are solde and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And Children to the most of might,
for loue I did you call.

7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die,
as men, and ſo decay.
O Tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine owne
to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII.

GOd, for thy grace,
thou keepe no more ſilence:
Ceaſe not, O God,
nor holde thy peace no more:
For loe, thy foes,
with cruell violence,
2 Confedered are:
and with an hidious roare,
In this their rage
theſe rebels brag and ſhoare;
And they that hate thee
moſt malicioußlie,
Againſt thy might,
their heads haue raiſ'd on hie.

3 For to oppreſſe
thy people they pretende,
With ſubtill ſlight,
and moue conſpiracie,
For ſuch as on
thy ſecrete helpe depend.
4 Goe to, ſay they,
and let vs vtterlie
This Nation
roote out from memorie:
And of the Name
of Iſraelites let never
Farther be made
no mention for ever.

5 Conſpired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,

Thus

Thus againſt thee,
together in a band,
6 The Edomites,
that in their tents doe dwell;
And Iſmaelites,
joyned with them to ſtand:
The Moabites,
vpon the other hand;
With the prowde race
of Agarens together,
Aſſembled are,
and wickedlie confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amalecke, all three,
March foorth, eachone
with his owne Gariſon.
The Philiſtims
formoſt they thinke to be:
The indwellers
of Tyre with them are bowne.
8 Aſhur alſo
is their companion:
With the Children
of Lot, to be arrayed:
In their ſupport,
his banner is diſplayed.

9 Doe thou to them,
as thou didſt to the hoaſte
Of Midian,
Iaſin, and Siſera,
At Kyſon flood:
in Endor lyues they loſt:
10 To dongue the land,
whereas their bodies lay.
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them:
even their moſt mightie Princes,

And

nd all the chiefe
rulers of their Provinces:

12 Which said, Let vs
inherite, as our owne,
Gods Mansions.
My God, make them to be
13 Like rolling wheeles,
or as the stubble blowne
efore the winde:
as fire the woods we see,
14 Doeth burne and flame,
devoure on mountaines hie
he Hather crop;
so let thy tempest chase them:
15 And thy whirlewind
with terrour so deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,
with shamefulnesse fulfill:
hat they may seeke
thy Name in minde to print.
17 Confounded let
them bee, and ever still
exed with woe;
yea, make them sham'd and shent:
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent;
hat Iehovah
thy Name alone pertayneth:
o thee over all
the earth whose glorie reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIV.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of Hoastes, to me!
he Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
My soule doeth long full sore, to goe
into thy Courts abroad:
ine heart doeth joy, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The Sparrowes finde a rowme to reſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Thoſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
haue place, to ſit, and ſing.
O Lord of Hoaſtes! thou art, I ſay,
my God, and eke my King.

5 Oh! they be bleſſed, that may dwell
within thy Houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
and ever giue thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happie ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtrength and ſtay thou art:
Which to thine Houſe doe minde the way,
and ſeeke it with their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaines ſtill:
That like a Spring it all appeares,
and thou their Pits doeſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walke full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they doe ſee.

9 O Lord of Hoaſtes! to me giue heede,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eare proceede,
O Iakobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord, our ſhield! of thy good grace,
regarde, and ſo draw neare:
Regarde, I ſay, beholde the face
of thine anoynted deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day,
is better to abide,
Than other-where to keepe, or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
I2 much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the houſe of God,

Than

Than in the Tentes of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

13 For God, the Lord, our light and shielde,
will grace and worship giue:
And no good thing shall be withholde,
from them that purelie liue.
14 O Lord of Hoastes! that man is blest;
and happie sure is hee,
Who is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

O Lord, thou loved hast thy land,
And brought foorth Iakob with thy hand,
who was in thraldome straite.
2 Thy peoples sinnes, so great and hudge,
Thou covered hast, and didst not judge;
Thy mercies were so great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hote,
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot;
Such was thy tender loue.
4 O turne vs then, God of our strength!
Release thine ire, and now at length,
Let our distresse thee moue.

5 Wilt thou be angrie, Lord, for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say:
And that from age, to age?
6 Wilt thou not turne, vs vp to raise?
That we thy people may thee praise,
And that with great cowrage.

7 Thy mercie, Lord, to show vouchsafe;
That thy Salvation we may haue.
But hearken now I will,
8 And heare what God himselfe did say,
Who peace before his Saincts doeth lay,
Lest they should turne to ill.

9 Now certainlie his health is neare,
To such as doe indeede him feare:
And blesseth still our land.

10 Loe! trueth and mercie both doe meete:
His righteousneſſe and peace doe greete:
And both joyne hand in hand.

11 For trueth ſhall from the earth bud out:
From heaven, righteousneſſe, no doubt.
Yea, God ſhall giue good ſtore:
12 So that our land ſhall giue increaſe:
13 And righteousneſſe towards him preaſſe;
Who ſhall ſtill march before.

PSALME LXXXVI.

LOrd, bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by.
With grieuous paine, and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preſerue my ſoule, becauſe my wayes
and doings holie be:
And ſaue thy ſeruant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercies, Lord, on me expreſſe:
defende me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſeruants ſoule,
that now with paine is pinde:
For vnto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and liſt my ſoule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe, when I doe pray,
regarde, and giue an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doeth me moue,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know, and well doe proue,
thou anſwerſt me againe.

8 Amongſt

8 Amongſt the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like can not be heard.

9 The Gentiles, and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power, Lord, is thine owne:
Thou work'ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy trueth proceede:
O joyne mine heart to thee ſo nie,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I giue praiſe,
with all mine heart, O Lord;
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhowde to me
is great, and doeth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the prowde againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe,
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meeke,
full ſlacke and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy trueth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercie grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply.
O helpe and ſaue thine owne ſervant,
thine hand-maids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee.

And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou,
didst helpe and succour me.

PSALME LXXXVII.

THat Citie shall full well endure;
her ground-worke still doeth stay,
Vpon the holie Hilles full sure:
it can no time decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion best,
his grace doeth there abide:
He loues them more than all the rest,
of Iakobs Tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.
5 Loe, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people olde, full long agoe,
were borne, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Haue there sprung vp, and the high God,
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods devise appeare,
Of Sion, that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The Minstrels all, with such as sings,
shall praise the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O God of my Salvation,
I day and night before thee fall:
2 O let my supplication
Of thee be heard when I doe call.

3 For

3 For evils doe my ſoule ſo fill,
My life neare to the Graue is throwne.
4 With ſuch as fall the pit intill,
I numbred am, and ſtrength haue none.

5 Amongſt the dead a man moſt free,
As one in Graue alreadie ſlaine:
Whom thou eſteem'ſt no more to be,
But quite cut off, as one moſt vaine.
6 In depth profound thou haſt me caſt,
Where in the darke full deepe I lye:
7 Thy wrath ſo laid on me thou haſt,
That overcome with griefe, I cry.

8 Such as me knew, thou haſt drawne backe,
Whoſe loue is turned to great hate:
I am ſhut vp, all helpe I lacke,
For to redreſſe my dreadfull ſtate.
9 My viſage doeth my griefe declare:
To thee I cry, Lord, day, by day:
Mine hands to thee I ſtretch with care,
But yet can haue no reſt nor ſtay.

10 Wilt thou ſhow wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men riſe, to praiſe thy Name?
11 Shall in the Graue thy loue be ſpread?
With faithfulneſſe may death well frame?
12 Thy wondrous workes for to repeat,
Shall they in darkneſſe deepe be knowne?
Or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe ſo great,
In a forgetfull land be ſhowne?

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I haue,
And earlie ſhall I come to pray:
14 Why doeſt thou ſtay my ſoule to ſaue:
And turne thy face from me away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt.
16 Thy wrath I feele at everie breath:
Thy feare almoſt hath worne me out.

17 Lyke water they me clozed round,
Becauſe I ſhould not from them ſlyde:

18 My lovers hearts thou haſt vp bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSALME LXXXIX.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth I will declare.
2 For I haue ſaid, that mercie ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doeſt the heavens ſtay,
thy trueth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine Elect (ſaith God) I made
a Covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore, and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeede for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill vphold thy Throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhow, with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes, O Lord:
Thy Saincts within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and trueth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clowds abroad?
Amongſt the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſemblie of his Saincts,
is greatlie to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, in all the world,
whoſe ſtrength is like to thee?
On everie ſide, moſt moſt mightie Lord,
thy trueth is ſeene to be.

9 The raging Sea, by thine adviſe,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waues thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calme and ſtill.

10 As a man ſlaine, ſo Egypt land,
haſt thou ſubdude, O Lord,
Thy foes with mightie arme and hand,
thou ſcattred haſt abroad.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill haue beene,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world, with all that is therein,
thou formedſt with thine hand.
12 Both North and South, thou, Lord, alone,
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong, and full of power,
all might therein doeth lie.
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre,
thou liſteſt vp on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie,
thou haſt thy ſeate and place:
Mercie and trueth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 Thoſe folke are bleſt, that know aright
to joy in thee, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they ſhall,
and that from day to day:
And in thy righteouſneſſe withall,
exalt themſelues alway.

17 For why? their glorie, ſtrength, and aide,
in thee alone doeth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke, that hath vs ſtaide,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength, that doeth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doeth bring:
The holie One of Iſrael,
he is our guide, and King.

19 Thy will vnto thy Saincts ſometime
in viſions thou didſt ſhow.

And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know:
A man of might haue I ereƈt,
your King and Guide to be:
And ſet him vp, whom I eleƈt,
amongſt the folke to me.

20 My ſervant David I appoynt,
whom I haue ſearched out:
And with mine holie Oyle anoynt
him King of all the rout.
21 Therefore, mine hand is readie ſtill,
with him for to remaine:
And with mine Arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen, and ſuſtaine.

22 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe;
they ſhall him not devoure?
Nor yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe
of him ſhall haue no power.
23 His foes likewiſe will I deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him, plague will I,
and ſtrike them with my might.

24 My trueth and mercie eke withall,
ſhall ſtill vpon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted vp on hie.
25 His kingdome I will ſet to be
vpon the Sea and Sand:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

26 He ſhall depend, with all his heart,
on me, and thus ſhall ſay;
My Father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and ſtay.
27 As my firſt-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour, I ſhall make
aboue all worldlie kings.

28 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
for ever to endure:
My faithfull Covenant I will
to him keepe firme and ſure.
29 And eke his ſeede will I ſuſtaine,
for aye both ſure and faſt:
So that his Throne ſhall ſtill remaine,
while that the heavens doe laſt.

30 If that his ſonnes forget my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerue:
And of my judgement haue none awe,
nor will not them obſerue:
31 Or if they doe not vſe aright,
my Statutes to them made:
And ſet all my Commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade:

32 Then with the rod I will begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
when that they doe offend.
33 My mercie yet, and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him froe:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my trueth forgoe.

34 But ſure my Covenant I will holde,
with all that I haue ſpoke.
No word the which my lips haue tolde,
ſhall alter, or be broke.
35 Once ſware I by mine holineſſe,
and that performe will I;
With David I will keepe promiſe,
and to his ſeede for aye.

36 His ſeede for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his Throne of might:
As doeth the Sunne it ſhall remaine,
for ever in my ſight.
37 And as the Moone within the Skye,
for ever ſtandeth faſt,

A faithfull witneſſe, from on hie,
ſo ſhall his Kingdome laſt.

38 But now, O Lord, thou doeſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anoynted deare.

39 Thy Covenant with thy ſervant, loe,
Lord, thou haſt quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall Crowne.

40 Thou haſt his hedge pluckt vp, with might
thou didſt his walles confound:
His Bulwarks thou haſt beate downe right,
and brought them to the ground.

41 That he is ſore deſtroyde, and torne,
of commers by throughout;
And ſo is made a mocke and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand haſt lifted vp,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe, thou haſt made to joy.

43 His ſword thou haſt made dull and blunt,
ſo that he may not ſtand
Before his foes, as he was wont,
nor haue the vpper hand.

44 His glorie thou haſt made to waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrowne, and caſt
full low vpon the earth.

45 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſtie dayes:
And raiſde of him an ill report,
with ſhame, and great diſpraiſe.

46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?

47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waste?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule
shall be delivered free?

49 Where is, O Lord, thine olde goodnesse,
so oft declar'd beforne?
Which by thy trueth and vprightnesse,
to David thou hast sworne?

50 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, call,
that on thy servant lye:
The railings of the people all,
beare in my breast doe I.

51 For why? O Lord, beholde, thy foes
blasphemed haue thy Name;
In that their steps whom thou hast chose
and ointed, they defame.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord of hoasts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, in all the Coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSALME XC.

O Lord, thou hast beene our refuge,
and kept vs safe and sound.
From age to age, as witnesse can
all we which true it found.

2 Before the mountaines were foorth brought,
ere thou the earth didst frame,
Thou wast our great Eternall God,
and still shalt be the same.

3 Thou doest vaine man strike downe to dust
though he be in his flower:
Againe, thou sayest, Ye Adams sonnes,
returne to show your power.

4 For what is it a thousand yeares,
to count them in thy sight?

But as a day, which last is past,
and as a watch by night.

5 They are, so soone as thou doest storme,
even like a sleepe, or shade:
Or like the Grasse, which as we know
betimes away doeth fade:
6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day,
it groweth vp full greene:
By night cut downe, it withereth, as
no beautie can be seene.

7 O Lord, how sore doe we consume,
in this thy wrath so hote?
We feare thy furie be so fierce,
that death shall bee our lot.
8 Thou hast so marked our misdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:
Our secret sinnes are in thy sight,
as though none grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes consume foorth-with:
Then end our yeares, as thoughts most vaine,
which haue in them no pith.
10 The dayes of man, wee finde to be
of yeares ten and threescore:
And though that some, by nature strong,
attaine to liue ten more;

Yet is their strength, brag what they list,
but labour, griefe, and care:
And passeth hence, to haste their ende,
ere they themselues beware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power
of this thy wrath so great?
All such truelie as doe thee know,
thy plagues when thou doest threat.

12 Teach vs, therefore, to count our dayes,
that we our hearts may bende,
To learne thy wisdome, and thy trueth;
for that should be our ende.

13 Turne

13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long,
wilt thou be angrie ſtill?
Be mercifull vnto thy flocke,
and graunt them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great,
in the ſweete morning ſpring:
So we rejoyce ſhall all our dayes,
and eke be glad, and ſing.

15 Declare eftſoones ſome ſigne of loue,
thy ſcourges to aſſwadge:
And for the yeares of our diſtreſſe,
ſuſtaining ſuch great plagues.

16 Show foorth thy mercie, thine owne worke,
vnto thy ſervants deare:
And let thy glorie to their ſeede
for evermore appeare.

17 And let the beautie of the Lord
vpon vs ſtill remaine.
Lord, proſper thou our handie worke,
and ſtill the ſame maintaine.

PSALME XCI.

WHo ſo with full intent and minde,
In God moſt high himſelfe doeth ſtay,
His mightie power that man ſhall finde
A ſure defence to be alway.

2 And now ſay to the Lord will I:
O thou mine hope, and fort moſt ſure.
He is my God, thus will I cry;
My truſt in him ſhall ſtill endure.

3 He ſurelie will thee freelie ſet,
Farre from the craftie hunters ſnare:
So that thou need'ſt not feare his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.

4 Vnder his winges he will thee hide,
And there thee keepe full well ſhall he:
Thee to defende on eyther ſide,
His trueth ſhall ſtill thy buckler bee.

5 Thou ſhalt not neede to bee diſmaide,
For anie feare to come by night:

Nor of the Arrow be afraide,
Which foorth is shot when it is light.
6 Nor yet the pestilence to feare,
Which in the darke doeth much annoy:
Nor of the plague at noone-day cleare,
Which doeth full oft great heaps destroy.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten:
But vnto thee none hurt at all
Shall once so much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eyes shall certainlie beholde
What recompence the wicked haue:
9 For that the Lord as thy strong holde
Thou hast him made, thy soule to saue.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehende
Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch:
11 For he his Angels foorth doeth sende,
And giues them charge to keepe all such.
12 So warilie shall they thee defende,
That harme thou shalt be sure of none:
Nor yet so much as once offende,
Or dash thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt vpon the Lyons treade
The Dragon, and the Aspe also,
They shall of thee be still in dread;
Thou shalt vpon them walke and goe.
14 For so the Lord himselfe hath sworne:
Because, saith God, he knew my Name,
I surelie will exalt his horne,
And such confound as seeke his shame.

15 On me he shall call in his neede,
And I will heare him out of doubt:
His troubles ende will I with speede,
And will him glorifie throughout.
16 Of yeares he shall haue his desire,
That he the same full well may spende:
My saving health, and loue entire,
To doe him good shall haue none ende.

A Thing both good and meete truelie,
it is to laude the Lord:
And to thy Name (O Lord moſt hie)
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhow the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime, ere day be light:
And eke declare his trueth abroad,
when it doeth draw to night:

3 Vpon ten ſtringed Inſtruments,
on Lute, and Harpe ſo ſweete:
With all the mirth ye can invent,
of Inſtruments moſt meete.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue joy in heart and voyce,
thine handie works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deepelie are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwiſe, he doeth not know
how this is brought to paſſe:
Nor yet the idiot foole alſo
doeth vnderſtand this caſe.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe doe ſpring full faſt:
They when they flowriſh in their ill,
for aye ſhall be made waſte.
8 But thou art mightie (Lord moſt hie)
yea, thou doeſt reigne therefore:
In everie time eternallie,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, beholde and ſee;
beholde thy foes, I ſay:
How all that worke iniquitie,
ſhall periſh, and decay.
10 But thou like th'Vnicorne this while,
ſhalt lift mine horne on hie.

With

With fresh and new prepared Oyle,
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame;
Of all that vp against me rise,
mine eare shall heare the same.

12 The just shall flowrish vp on hie
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplie,
in Lebanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flowrish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat, and well beseene:
And pleasantlie both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches greene.

15 To show that God is good and just,
and vpright in his will:
He is my rocke, mine hope, and trust;
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THe Lord as King aloft doeth reigne,
in glorie goodlie dight:
And he to show his strength and maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it moue or fade,
at stay it doeth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seate was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast beene evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods doe rise,
they roare, and make a noyce:
The floods, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea,

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though Seas doe rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong, and more of might,
for he on high doeth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doeth make,
his houſeholde to defende:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times withoutten ende.

PSALME XCIV.

O Lord, ſince vengeance doeth to thee,
and to none elſe belong:
Now ſhow thy ſelfe, O Lord, our God;
with ſpeede revenge our wrong.
2 Ariſe thou great judge of the world,
and haue at length regarde:
That as the prowde deſerue and doe,
thou wilt them ſo rewarde.

3 O Lord, how long ſhall wicked men
triumph, thy folke to ſlay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they.
4 How long ſhall wicked doers ſpeake?
their great diſdaine we ſee:
Whoſe boaſting pride doeth ſeeme to threat,
no ſpeach but theirs to bee.

5 O Lord, they ſmite thy people downe;
not ſparing young, nor olde.
Thine heritage they ſo torment,
as ſtrange is to beholde.
6 The widow, and the ſtranger both,
they murther cruellie:
The fatherleſſe they put to death,
and cauſe they know none why.

7 And yet ſay they, Tuſh, tuſh, the Lord
will not beholde this deede:
Nor yet will Iacobs God regarde
the things by vs decreede.
8 But now, take heede, ye fooles vnwiſe,
amongſt the ſolke that dwell.

Ye fooles, I say, when will ye weigh
or vnderstand this well?

9 He that the eare did plant, and place,
shall he be slow to heare?
Or he that made the eye to see,
shall he not see most cleare?
10 Or he that plagu'd the Heathen folke,
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray,
shall he not punish then?

11 The Lord, our God, who man did frame,
his verie thoughts doeth know:
And that they are but vilde and vaine,
to him is knowne also.
12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou doest bring in awe:
And teachest him, by this thy Rod,
to loue and feare thy law.

13 That thou mayst giue him rest and ease,
in time of troubles great:
When that the Pit is digged vp,
th'vngodlie for to eate.
14 Surelie the Lord will never faile
his people, which him loue:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which he doeth still approue.

15 For judgement now with trueth shall joine,
that justice may be free:
And such as be vpright in heart,
thereof full glad shall be.
16 Who now will vp, and rise with me,
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpt,
doubtlesse it had beene done:
To wit, my Soule in silence brought,
and so my foes had wonne.

18 But

18 But though my foote did swiftlie slide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercies, Lord, so heldeme vp,
that I therewith not fell.
19 For in the heapes of sorrowes sharpe,
which did mine heart oppresse,
Thy mercies were to me so great,
they did my soule refresh.
20 Wilt thou, vaine man, haue ought to dos,
with that most wicked chayre,
Which forgeth mischiefe, as a law,
without remorse, or feare?

21 Against the soules of godlie men,
they all with speede convent:
And so condemne the guiltlesse blood
of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all these dangers deepe:
And God the Rocke is of mine hope,
who doeth me alwayes keepe.
23 He will regard their wickednesse,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall God our Lord,
for he both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O Come, let vs lift vp our voyce,
and sing vnto the Lord:
In him our Rocke of health, rejoyce
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea, let vs come before his face,
to giue him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is (no doubt)
a great and mightie God:
A King aboue all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deepe,
and corners of the land:

The

The tops of hils that are so steepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The Sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let vs bow, and praise the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? he is the Lord, our God,
for vs he doeth provide:
We are his flocke, he doeth vs feede;
his sheepe, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart;
As ye with grudging manie a yeare,
provokt me in desart:

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they did me moue.
10 Twise twentie yeares they did me grieue,
and I to them did say;
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they haue not knowne my way.
11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast:
That they should never treade the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSALME XCVI.

SIng ye with praise vnto the *Lord*,
new songs of joy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing vnto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holie Name:
Declare and show from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Amongſt the Heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhow his wonders, doe not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthie praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the Heathen gods abroad,
are Idoles, which will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke doe dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holie place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
(ye people of the world:)
All might and worſhip eke (I ſay)
aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo,
the glorie of his Name:
And eke vnto his Courts doe goe,
with gifts vnto the ſame.

9 Fall downe, and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doeth reigne aboue:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it ſhall never moue.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princelie might:
To judge the Nations everie one,
with equitie and right.
11 Ye heavens, therefore, with joy begin,
and let the earth rejoyce:

Thou

Then Sea, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noyse.

12 The field shall joy, and everie thing
that springeth of the earth:
The Wood, and everie tree shall sing,
with gladnesse, and with mirth,
13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might;
For he shall come to judge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSALME XCVII.

THe Lord doeth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voyce:
And eke the Yles with joy and mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce:
2 Both clowds and darknesse eke doe swell
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once shall run,
and goe before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burne
abroad in everie place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadlie feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice foorth abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glorie of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idoles vaine:
And eke to those that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.

For all the Idoles of the world,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

8 With joy did Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah did rejoyce:
And at thy judgements they did sing,
and made a pleasant noyse.

9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouslie,
aboue each other god.

10 All ye that loue the Lord, doe this;
hate all things that are ill:
For he doeth keepe the soules of his,
from such as would them spill.

11 And light doeth spring vp to the just,
with pleasure for his part;
Great joy, with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of vpright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the same.

PSALME XCVIII.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throghout the world,
his wonders great and strong.

With his right hand, full worthilie,
he doeth his foes devoure,
And gets himselfe the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.

The Lord doeth make the people know
his saving health, and might:
The Lord doeth eke his justice show,
in all the Heathens sight.

His grace and trueth to Israel,
in mind he doeth record:

That all the earth hath ſeene right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

4 Be glad in him, with joyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Giue thankes to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
5 Vpon the Harpe vnto him ſing,
giue thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets, and with Shalmes.

6 Yea, let the Sea, with all therein,
with joy both roare and ſwell.
7 The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their filles,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hilles,
before the Lord his face.
9 For he ſhall come, to judge, and try
the world, and everie wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with juſtice, and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

THe Lord doeth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doeth ſit,
though all the world would roare.
2 The Lord that doeth in Sion dwell,
is high, and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke he doeth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mightie Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holie is and pure.
4 The princelie power of our King,
doeth loue judgement and right.
Thou rightlie ruleſt everie thing
in Iacob, through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour him accord:
Before his footſtoole fall likewiſe:
he is the holie Lord.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuell,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gaue them anſwere all.

7 Within the clowde to them he ſpake:
then did they labour ſtill,
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and poynted them vntill.
8 O Lord, our God, thou didſt them heare,
to thee when they did ſeeke:
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
though thou their ſinnes didſt wreake.

9 Giue laude and praiſe to God our Lord,
within his holie hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holie ever ſtill.

PSALME C.

ALl people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearfull voyce:
2 Him ſerue with feare, his praiſe forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoyce.
3 The Lord, ye know, is God indeede;
Without our aide he did vs make:
We are his flocke, he doeth vs feede,
And for his Sheepe he doeth vs take.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with praiſe;
Approach with joy his Courts vnto:
Praiſe, laude, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
For it is ſeemelie ſo to doe.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for ever ſure:
His trueth at all times firmelie ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

OF mercie, and of judgement both,
O Lord, my song shall bee:
And it, so oft as I doe sing,
shall be, O Lord, to thee.
2 I will my wayes with wisdome guide,
till thou my state erect:
And walke vprightlie in mine house,
as one of thine Elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the same refraine.
I hate the sinnes of faithlesse folke:
none such will I maintaine.
4 The froward heart shall take his leaue:
such shall not with me dwell.
As for the prowde, and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

5 Who so his Neighbour doeth backe-bite,
that man will I destroy:
And who so hath a prowde high looke,
I will the same annoy.
6 For such as leade a godlie life,
and wickednesse forsake,
Will I defend: and more than that,
my servants will them make.

7 Who so is bent to vse deceit,
mine house is not for such:
The liar may I not beholde,
his lies I hate so much.
8 Th'vngodlie soone will I destroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the Citie of our Lord,
all wicked men roote out.

PSALME CII.

LOrd, to mine humble sute giue eare,
And let my cry fore thee appeare:
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time;
But when I call, thine eares incline.
3 Make haste to heare me, Lord, I pray:
For like as smoake consumes away,

So

So are my dayes, here on this earth;
And all my bones, parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mowne grasse, wi hred, and dry,
Such is mine heart; because that I,
Through griefe, my bread forget to eate:
5 For through my voyce of groanings great,
My bones vnto my skin doe sticke.
6 Yea, I the Pelicane am like;
Which doeth in Wildernesse abide:
And like the Owle, in deserts wide.

7 As on the house toppe, all alone,
The Sparrow doeth her selfe bemoane;
Even so I watch, throughout the night,
8 For daylie, loe, my foes me spight.
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent, my death haue sworne.
9 I ashes eate, as bread, through woe;
And blende my Cup, with teares also.

10 This, Lord, me hapneth for thine ire;
And for thy wrath, so hote as fire.
For thou in high estate me plac'd,
And downe to dust againe hast cast.
11 My dayes are like the fading shade:
I like the withred Grasse am made.
12 But, Lord, thou still abidest sure:
Thy memorie for aye doeth dure,

13 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her vntill.
For loe, the time, the time (I say)
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day.
14 For in her stones thy servants lust:
And pittie take vpon her dust.
15 So shall the Heathen feare thy Name,
And earthlie Kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord shall Sion reare,
And in his glorie shall appeare;
17 And to the desolate him bend,
Despising not their sute t'attend.

18 This shall be written for the race,
That after shall succeede in place:
Yea, people yet vncreated,
The Lords renowne abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holie Temple hie,
The Lord our God hath cast his eye.
From heaven the earth beholde did hee,
20 The Prisoners groanes to heare and see;
And set the damned free from care:
21 That they in Sion may declare
This holie Name of God alwayes,
And in Ierusalem his praise.

22 When to conveane the folke accord,
And kingdomes all to serue the Lord:
23 My strength he bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
24 Wherefore I said, My God most hie,
In midst my life let me not die,
Thy yeares eternallie endure,
From age to age abiding sure.

25 Thou in times past the earth didst ground,
Thine handie worke the heavens are found:
26 They perish shall, thou standing still:
They shall waxe olde, as garments will:
Thou changing them, so they shall bide:
27 But thou art one, whose yeares not slide.
28 Thy servants sonnes for aye shall last,
And in thy sight their seede stand fast.

PSALME CIII.

MY Soule, giue laude vnto the Lord,
my sprite shall doe the same:
And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise ye his holie Name.
2 Giue thanks to God, for all his gifts;
show not thy selfe vnkinde:
And suffer not his benefites
to slip out of thy minde:
3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd againe:

For

For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and healde thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercie, and compaſſion both,
he did extende to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doeth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings, and their wrongs,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes, and his Commandements,
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His Counſell, and his valiant Acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and merciſull,
when ſinners doe him grieue:
The ſloweſt to conceiue a wrath,
and readieſt to forgiue.

9 He chydes not vs continuallie,
though we be full of ſtriſe:
Nor keepes our faults in memorie,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doeth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doeth vs not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
twixt earth, and heaven aboue;
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that doe him loue.
12 God doeth remoue our ſinnes from vs,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sunne riſing,
full diſtant from its fall.

13 And looke what pittie parents deare,
vnto their children beare:
Like pittie beares the Lord to such
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs, knowes our shape,
our mould, and fashion iust:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withring Hay:
Or like the flowre right faire on fielde,
which fades full soone away:
16 Whose glosse and beautie stormie windes
doe vtterlie disgrace,
And make that after their assaultes,
such blossomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children doe receiue
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I meane, which keepe his Covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing
that he doeth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seate,
and foot-stoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he governes all the world.
20 Ye Angels, which are great in power,
praise ye, and blesse the Lord:
Whom to obey, and doe his will,
immediatelie accord.

21 Ye noble hoasts, and Ministers,
cease not to laude him still:
Which readie are to execute
his pleasure, and his will.
22 Yea, all his workes, in everie place,
praise ye his holie Name:

Mine

Mine heart, my minde, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSALME CIV.

MY ſoule, praiſe the *Lord*,
ſpeake good of his Name.
O Lord, our great God,
how doeſt thou appeare?
So paſſing in glorie,
that great is thy fame!
Honour and Majeſtie
in thee ſhine moſt cleare.
2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad;
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee.
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a Curtaine
compared may be.

3 His Chamber-beames lye
in the Clowds, full ſure;
Which, as his Charets,
are made, him to beare:
And there, with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doeth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.
4 He maketh his *Sprites*
as Heraulds to goe:
And lightnings to ſerue,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and froe;
To ſaue or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth,
ſo firmlie, and faſt,
That it once to moue,
none haue ſhall ſuch power.

6 The deepe a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by its owne nature,
the hilles would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee;
And ſo giue due place,
thy Word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder,
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging,
they haſte ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full high,
they then vp aſcend:
If thou doeſt but ſpeake,
thy Word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the Valleyes
moſt quicklie deſcend:
Where thou them appoynteſt,
remaine they doe ſtill.
9 Their bounds haſt thou ſet,
how farre they ſhall run:
So as in their rage,
not paſſe that they can:
For God hath appoynted,
they ſhall not returne
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings,
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes.
Which run doe full ſwift,
amongſt the hudge hilles:
11 Where both the wild Aſſes
their thirſt oftimes ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their filles.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
or fountaines full faire,

The fowles of the aire
abide shall, and dwell:
Who moved by nature,
to hop here and there,
Amongst the greene branches,
their songs shall excell.

13 The monntaines to moyst,
the clowds he doeth vse:
The earth with his works
are whollie repleat:
14 So as the brute cattell,
he doeth not refuse,
But grasse doeth provide them,
and hearbs for mans meat.
15 Yea, Bread, Wine, and Oyle,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Leban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doeth nowrish,
that grow vp so long.

17 In those may birds build,
and make there their nest:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hilles are succours,
for wild Goats to rest:
And eke the rocke stonie,
for Coneys to hide.
19 The Moone then is set,
her seasons to run,
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discerne:
And by the descending
also of the Sunne,
The cold from the heat so
thereby we doe learne.

20 When darkneſſe doeth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe foorth doe all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range, roaring,
their prey to devoure,
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.
22 Aſſoone as the Sunne
is vp, they recire:
To couch in their Dennes,
then are they full faine,
23 That man doe his worke may,
as right doeth require,
Till night come, and call him
to take reſt againe.

24 How ſundrie, O Lord,
are all thy workes found!
With wiſdome full great,
they are indeede wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doeth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great Sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creepe, ſwarme;
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mightie ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lye at roade:
The Whale hudge and monſtrous,
there alſo doeth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doeſt them relieue,
And thou in due time
full well doeſt them feede.
28 Now when it doeth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to giue,

They

They gather full gladlie,
those things which they neede.
Thou openeſt thine hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled, we ſee.
29 But ſore they are troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vilde duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Sprite
from thee doeth proceede,
All things to appoynt,
and what ſhall enſue;
Then are they created.
as thou haſt decreede:
And doeſt by thy goodneſſe,
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord,
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes,
by right, well rejoyce,
32 His looke can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountaines,
to ſmoake at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I liue,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my words ſhall him pleaſe.
I will rejoyce in him:
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them roote out with ſhame:

But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
Praise ye the Lords Name.

PSALME CV.

O Praise ye the Lord,
and call on his Name:
Amongst the folke show
his noble workes wrought.
2 Sing praises, sing to him,
to set foorth his fame:
And talke of the wonders
he hath to passe brought.
3 In his holie Name
rejoyce, and be light:
And let their hearts joy,
which seeke for the Lord.
4 Seeke ye our God holie,
his strength, and his might:
His face to beholde still,
for ever accord.
5 His marveilous works,
keepe fixt in your minde:
His signs, and his judgements,
which he by mouth spake.
6 Ye seede of his servant
Abraham, by kinde:
And ye sonnes of Iakob,
whom he his doeth take.
7 He is our Lord God,
whose judgements are knowne
Throughout all the earth:
and he aye certaine,
8 His promise remembred,
once made to his owne,
For thousands of ages
to bide, and remaine.
9 Th'agreement, I say,
with Abraham made:

Which

Which vnto Isaac
by oath he made sure:
10 Confirming to Iacob,
for a law and trade:
And bond to Israel,
alwayes to endure:
11 Saying in this wise;
To thee giue I shall,
As lot to enjoy
the Canaanites ground.
12 Albeit they were then
in number but small;
Yea, few, and but strangers,
throughout the land found:

13 And from place to place
did walke to and froe:
And from one kingdome,
to other folke moue.
14 Yet suffred he no man
them wrong for to doe:
But thus for their sakes he
great kings did reproue.
15 Touch not mine anoynted,
nor harme not at all
My Prophets most deare.
And on the whole earth
16 A famine extreame then,
to come he did call:
Which vtterlie stroyed
their store whole with dearth.

17 Yet sent he before,
a man to provide:
Even Ioseph, his owne,
in servage was solde:
18 Whose feete they in stocks held;
yea, hee long tide,
With fetters of yron
was kept in sure holde:

19 Vntill the time came,
his cause should be knowne,
And that the Lords Word,
his patience had tride:
20 Then sent the King for him,
and looside him full soone;
The head of the people
his bonds laide aside.

21 Who made him the lord
his house over all:
And of his substance
the ruler and stay.
22 That he might his princes
vnto his will thrall:
And eke teach the Elders
of wisdome the way.
23 Then came Israel
into Egypt land:
A stranger in Cham,
Iakob then abode.
24 Where God did increase them,
much like the sea sand:
And made them more mightie
than those them withstood.

25 Whose hearts he did turne
his people to hate,
And seeke by deceit
his servants to abuse.
26 But then he sent Moses,
their cause to debate,
And Aaron his servants,
whom he did foorth chuse.
27 They vnto their foes
his message declar'd,
His signes and his wonders,
of Ham in the land.
28 He darknesse sent downe then,
and darke it appeard:

And these not rebelled
to doe his command.

29 Their waters he turned
red blood for to be.
He slew all their fish,
and frogs made to breede,
30 Even in their Kings chambers.
Then also spake he,
31 So lyce and flies swarmed,
the land through indeede.
32 He sent on them haile,
in stead of sweet raine,
And great flames of fire,
their countrey throughout.
33 Their vines, and their figtrees,
he strake to their paine:
And brake the trees all,
their coasts round about.

34 He spake but the word,
and Grashoppers came,
And hudge Caterpillars,
beyond all mens thought:
35 The grasse they devoured,
that grew then in Ham,
And fruits of the ground all,
they brought vnto nought.
36 Also the first borne,
the land throngh he smote:
Even all the beginning
of their force and might:
37 And with gold and silver
brought foorth his owne lot:
Amongst whose tribes was not
one feeble in sight.

38 Egypt rejoyced,
when they went away:
For why? vpon them
their feare then was fall.

39 The

39 The Lord a clowde spread out,
to guide them by day,
And fire for to light them
the night over all.
40 They did but demand,
and Quailes he them sent:
And with bread from heaven,
he did them suffice.
41 The hard rocke he opened,
and waters out went,
Even through the dry places,
like floods that doe rise.

42 For he did remember
his holie Oath made
Vnto Abraham,
his servant most deare:
43 And brought foorth his people,
that were with woe lade,
His owne chosen children,
with joy and glad cheare.
44 The heathen folkes land,
to them he did part:
The peoples whole labours
they had to possesse.
45 That they from his statutes
and lawes should not start:
Wherefore our Lord God praise,
his laude no time cease.

PSALME CVI.

PRaise ye the Lord: for he his good:
his mercies dure for aye.
2 Who can expresse his noble Acts?
or all his trueth display?
3 They blessed are, that judgement keepe,
and justice doe alway.
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visite me:

That

That I the great Felicitie
of thine Elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may,
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we, and eke our Fathers all,
haue sinned everie one:
We haue committed wickednesse,
and lewdlie we haue done.
7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land;
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
yet did not vnderstand:

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the Sea, yea, the red Sea,
rebelled most vnkinde.
8 Nevertheless, he loved them,
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and spreade abroad his fame,

9 The red Sea he did then rebuke,
and foorth-with it was dryde:
And as in wilderness, so through
the depth he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd:
not one was left aliue.
12 Then they believ'd his words, and praise
in songs they did giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfullie,
his works they did forget:
And for his counsell, and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with fond and greedie lust:
And in the Desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire,
he suffred them to haue:
But wasting leanenesse there-withall
into their soules he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron, the holie of the Lord,
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams companie
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne vp
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idole Calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did
they worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God, their onlie Saviour,
vnkindlie they forgot:
Which manie great and mightie things,
in Egypt land had wrought:

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red Sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so showing them,
forgetfull and vnkinde,

To bring destruction on them all,
he purposde in his minde:
Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he beheght to giue:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit belieue.
25 But in their tents, with grudging heares,
they wickedlie repynde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gaue an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he,
his strong reuenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.
27 And to destroy their seede amongst
the Nations with his rod:
And through the countreyes of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyne themselues also:
And ate the offrings of the dead;
so they forsooke him tho.
29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his so-inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood vp with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.
31 It was imputed vnto him,
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thencefoorth so counted is,
from race to race for aye.

32 At waterseke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea, so farre foorth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake:

33 Because they vext his sprite so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake vnadvisedlie,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:

35 But were amongst the Heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also:

36 And did their idoles serue, which were
their ruine and decay.

37 To Fiends their sonnes and daughters they
did offer vp, and slay,

38 Thus with vnkindlie murdring Knyse,
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea, their owne sonnes and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt:
Whom they to Canaan idoles then
offred, with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their owne filthie way:
And with their owne inventions
a whoring did they stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his owne inheritance,
he did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gaue them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in their land:

And

And they were humblie made to stoupe,
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse,
were brought full low to lye:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those
That led them captiues from their land,
and erst had beene their foes.
47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God:
saue vs, O Lord, we pray:
And from amongst the Heathen folke,
Lord, gather vs away.

That we may spreade the noble praise,
of thy most holie Name:
That we may glorie in thy praise,
and sound abroad thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel,
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen:
praise ye the Lord, therefore.

PSALME CVII.

GIue thanks vnto the Lord, our God;
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath none ende,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks should praise his Name:
And show how they from foes were fred,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathred them foorth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that ſerue might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in thoſe Deſarts ſo voyde,
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoyde.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.

7 And by the way which was moſt right,
he led them, like a guide:
That they might to a citie goe,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men, therefore, before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhow the wonders that he doeth,
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the emptie ſoule ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungrie ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkneſſe deepe,
where they of death doe waite:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as yron chaines doe threat.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
then they fell downe with griefe:

And

And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoone their troublous state,
according as they prayde.
14 For he from darknesse out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the yron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men, therefore, before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And show the wonders that he doeth,
before the sonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe the gates of Brasse,
and brake them with strong hand:
The yron barres he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folke, great plagues doe feele,
and cannot from them wende:
But heape on moe to those they haue,
becausse they doe offende.
18 Their soules so much did loathe all meate,
that none they could abide.
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truelie tryde.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they prayde.
20 For he then sent to them his word,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them from those dangers deepe,
wherein they were before.

21 Let men, therefore, before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And show the wonders that he doeth,
before the sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in Ships, or brittle Barks,
into the Seas deſcend,
Their Merchandize, through fearfull Floods,
to compaſſe, and to ende:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold,
the Lords works, what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame,
moſt marveilous they ſee.

25 For at his Word, the ſtormie winde,
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth vp the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwadge.
26 Then are they lifted vp ſo high,
the Clowds they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a Drunkard, to and froe,
now here, now there, they reele:
As men, with feare, of wit bereaſt,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.

29 For with his word the Lord doeth make,
the ſturdie ſtorme to ceaſe:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad, when reſt is come,
which they ſo much doe craue:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would haue.

31 Let men, therefore, before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:

And

And ſhow the wonders that he doeth,
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let men in preſence of the folke,
with praiſe extoll his Name;
And where the Elders doe conveane,
let them there doe the ſame.

33 For running Floods, to dry Deſarts,
he doeth oft change, and turne:
And dryeth vp, as it were Duſt,
the ſpringing Well and Burne.
34 A fruitfu'll land, with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doeth he make:
When on their ſinnes which dwell therein,
he doeth juſt vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of water cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungrie ſoules are ſet,
as he doeth freelie chooſe:
That they a Citie may them build,
to dwell in for their vſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeelde them fruites, of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiplie exceedinglie;
the Lord doeth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doeth alſo their bruite beaſts make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the Faythfull are low brought,
by the Oppreſſours ſtout;
And miniſh doe, through manie Plagues,
which compaſſe them about:
40 Then doeth He Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſo oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre,
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he rayſeth vp,
out of his troubles deepe:
And oftimes doeth his trayne augment,
much like a flocke of Sheepe.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked, and perverſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.
43 But who is wiſe? that now full well,
he may theſe things record:
For certainlie, ſuch ſhall perceiue,
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSALME CVIII.

O God! beholde, mine heart and tongue,
they both prepared be.
My voyce will I advance in ſong,
and giue all praiſe to thee.
2 Ryſe vp, ſweete melodie to make,
my Viole, and mine Harpe:
For I by breake of day will wake,
thy laude and praiſe to carpe.
3 Amongſt the people, Lord, I ſhall,
giue praiſes vnto thee:
And eke amidſt the Nations all,
of thee my ſong ſhall bee.
4 For why? thy mercie great doeth ſtreach,
aboue the heavens hie.
Likewiſe thy truth, O Lord, doeth reach,
vnto the clowdie Skie.
5 Exalt thy ſelfe, O Lord, our God!
aboue the heavens bright.
Set foorth thy praiſe in earth abroad,
thy glorie, and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the land,
may fred be from all thrall.
O helpe vs, Lord, with thy right hand,
and heare me when I call.
7 I will rejoyce, ſith God hath ſaid,
within his holie place,

That

That I shall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.
8 For Gilead shall be mine owne,
Manasseh mine beside:
Mine head-strength, Ephraim well knowne:
my law doeth Iudah guide.
9 Moab my Wash-pot, and my Shoe
on Edom will I cast:
Yea, I on Palestine also,
shall triumph at the last.
10 Who now will leade me by the hand,
into the Citie strong?
Or be my guide to Edom land,
so that I goe not wrong?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, our God,
which hadst vs cleane forsooke?
And wentst not with our hoasts abroad,
when warres in hand we tooke.
12 O Lord, when trouble doeth assaile,
with aide vs then relieue:
Vaine is, and nothing can availe,
the helpe that man can giue.
13 Through God, to doe we shall haue might,
actes worthie of renowne:
He shall our foes put vnto flight,
yea, he shall treade them downe.

PSALME CIX.

IN speachlesse silence doe not holde,
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked, and the guilfull mouth,
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongue
haue spoken vnto me.
3 They did beset me round about,
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me did they fight.

4 For

4 For my goodwill, they were my foes:
but then gan I to pray.
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
they did with hate repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to haue the vpperhand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo,
let thou another take.
9 His Children let be fatherleſſe,
his Wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeeke them bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they haue beene fed.

11 Let couetous extortioners
catch all his goods, and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoyle the fruits
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pittie him,
let there be none at all,
That on his Children fatherleſſe,
will let his mercie fall.

13 And ſo let his poſteritie,
for ever be deſtroyde:
Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceede.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers ſinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:

That

That from the earth, their memorie,
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercie he forgot to ſhow,
but did perſue with ſpight,
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing loue, it ſhall
betide vnto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing loue,
it ſhall be farre him froe.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it lyke water ſhall
Into his bowels, and lyke Oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As Garments, let it bee to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a Girdle, wherewith hee
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Loe, let the ſame before the Lord,
be guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeake,
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou, I ſay, with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needie am, and poore:
And the within my payned breſt,
mine heart is wounded ſore.

23 Even ſo doe I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off, and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull foode,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my flaſh
enforced beene to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach,
to them was made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
ſaue and deliver me.
27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this,
Lord, is thy mightie hand:
And that thou haſt done it, O Lord,
ſo ſhall they vnderſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpyte, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voyce.
They ſhall ariſe, and come to ſhame;
thy Servant ſhall rejoyce.
29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion, as a cloake,
eke let them covered be.
30 But greatlie I will with my mouth
giue thanks vnto the Lord:
And I amongſt the multitude,
his praiſes will record.
31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſaue him from the men that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

PSALME CX.

THe Lord moſt high, vnto my Lord thus ſpake,
Sit thou now down, and reſt at my right hand;
Vntill that I thine enemies doe make,
A Stoole to be, whereon thy Feete may ſtand.

2 The Scepter of thy regall power and might,
From Sion ſhall the Lord ſend, and diſcloſe:
Be thou, therefore, the ruler in the ſight,
And in the midſt of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people ſhall come willinglie to thee,
What time thine hoaſte in holie beautie ſhew:

The

The youth that of thy wombe doth ſpring, ſhall be
Compared like vnto the morning Dew.

4 Thus God hath ſworne, and it performe will he;
And not repent, nor anie time it breake:
Thou art a Prieſt for ever vnto me,
After the forme of King Melchiſedeck.

5 The Lord our God, who is at everie ſtound,
At thy right hand, to be thine helpe and ſtay:
He Princes prowd, and ſtatelie Kings ſhall wound,
For loue of thee, in his fierce wrathfull day.

6 He ſhall be judge, amongſt the Heathen all:
He places voyde, with Carcaſes ſhall fill:
And in his rage, the heads eke ſmite he ſhall,
That over Countreyes great doe worke their will.

7 Yea, he through haſte, for to perſue his foes,
Shall drinke the Brooke that runneth in the way.
And thus when he confounded ſhall haue thoſe,
His head on high then ſhall he lift that day.

PSALME CXI.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To praiſe and laude the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
For great his workes are found:
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As doe him loue, and truſt.

His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doeth endure for ever.
His wondrous workes he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould:
His mercie fayleth never.

Such as doe loue him beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath vp for them laide.
For this they ſhall well tynde,
He will them haue in mynde,
And keepe them as he ſayde.

6 For he did not disdaine,
His works to show them plaine,
By lightnings, and by thunders.
When he the heathens land,
Did giue into their hand,
Where they behelde his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth,
Both judgement, right, and trueth;
Whereto his Statutes tende.
8 They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doeth ende.

Redemption he gaue,
His people for to saue:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile:
His holie Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine,
True wisdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey.
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe:
His praise shall last for aye.

PSALME CXII.

THe man is blest, that God doeth feare,
And that his lawes doeth loue indeede.
2 His seede on earth God will vpreare,
And blesse such as from him proceede.
3 His house with good he will fulfill;
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Vnto the righteous doeth aryse,
In trouble joy, in darkenesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea, pittie moveth such to lende;
He doeth by judgement things expende.

6 And

6 And surelie such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is hee.
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doeth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes downe cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine:
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume, his state to see.

PSALME CXIII.

YEE Children which doe serue the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, blessed be alwayes his Name:
3 Which from the rising of the Sunne,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doeth surmount:
As for his glorie, we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare?
Whose dwellings in the Heavens are;
Of such great force and power is he.

6 He doeth abase himselfe, we know,
Things to beholde, both here below,
And also in the heavens aboue;
7 The needie out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore, which helpe none saw,
His onlie mercie did him moue.

8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doeth make to beare,
And with great joy, fruits to reare:
Therefore praise ye his holie Name.

Psal.

PSALME CXIV.

When Israel, by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent;
And Iacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same trayne went:
2 In Iudah God his glorie showde,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare,
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenlie,
as all amazde, did flee:
The roaring streames of Iordanes flood,
reculed backwardlie.
4 As Rammes afraid, the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the sillie trembling Lambes,
their toppes did bow, and shake.

5 What aylde thee, sea, as all amazde,
so suddenlie to flee?
Ye rolling waues of Iordanes flood,
why ran ye backwardlie?
6 Why shooke ye, hilles, as Rammes afraide?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your toppes, as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiver, and quake?

7 O earth! confesse thy Soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand.
Before the Face of Iacobs God,
feare ye, both Sea, and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks,
doeth cause maine floods appeare:
And from the stonie Flint doeth make
gush out the fountaines cleare.

PSALME CXV.

NOT vnto vs, O Lord:
I say, to vs giue none.
But giue all praise of grace, and trueth
vnto thy Name alone.
2 Why shall the Gentiles say,
to vs, as in despight;

Where

Where is their God they call vpon?
where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubtleſſe, our Soveraigne God,
in heaven ſits on hie;
And worketh what him liketh beſt;
for all things doe can he.

4 But their idoles, and gods,
before whom they doe ſtand;
Silver and golde they are, at moſt:
the worke even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they haue ſpeachleſſe:
not mooving tongue, nor lippes:
And eyes they haue, but ſee no whit,
no more than doe dead chippes.

6 Eares they haue, and heare not,
as doe the eares of man.
A noſe alſo, but to no vſe;
for ſmell nothing they can.

7 Both hands and feete they haue:
in forme there is no lacke:
But neither touch nor goe they can,
nor yet with throate noyce make.

8 Like vnto them ſhall be,
the forgers that them frame:
And likewiſe ſuch are no leſſe mad,
which call vpon their name.

9 But thou, O Iſrael,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an ayde is he,
a buckler and defence.

10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide is he,
a buckler and defence.

11 All ye that feare the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide is he,
a buckler and defence.

12 The Lord hath vs in minde,
and will vs bleſſe eachone:
The houſe, I meane, of Iſrael,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And bleſſe will he all them
that feare the Lord indeede:
As well the weake, as them of ſtrength,
which ſeeke to him at neede.
14 With graces manifolde,
the Lord will all you bleſſe:
As well your ſeede, as you your ſelues,
with plentie, and increaſe.

15 For ye are deare to him,
that Lord is over all:
Who made both heaven and the earth,
and things both great and ſmall.
16 The heavens are the Lords;
as his owne dwelling place:
But vnto men the earth he giues,
thereon to run their race.

17 Surelie they that are dead,
doe not now praiſe the Lord:
Nor ſuch as in the Graue are layde,
doe therevnto accord.
18 But we that here doe liue,
ſhall thanke the Lord alwayes.
With heart and mouth giue thankes will we:
likewiſe all ye him praiſe.

PSALME CXVI.

I Loue the Lord, becauſe my voyce
and prayer heard hath he:
When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bowde his eare to me.
2 Even when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:
3 When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found:
4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and ſay;

Deliver

Deliver thou my Soule, O Lord,
I doe thee humblie pray.
5 The *Lord* is verie mercifull,
and juſt is he alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doeth plentifullie flow.

6 The Lord in ſafetie doeth preſerue,
all thoſe that ſimple be.
I was in woefull miſerie,
and he relieved me.
7 And now, my Soule, ſith thou art ſafe,
returne vnto thy reſt:
For largelie, loe, the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered,
my Soule, from deadlie thrall:
My moyſtned eyes, from mournfull teares,
my ſlyding feete from fall:
9 Before the *Lord*, I in the land
of Life will walke, therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe, and feare,
that all men Liars bee.
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord, for all
his benefites to me?
13 The wholeſome Cuppe of Saving-health,
I thankfullie will take;
And on the *Lords* Name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea, now, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare, and precious, in his ſight,
the *Lord* doeth aye eſteeme,
The death of all his holie Ones,
what ever men doe deeme.

16 Thy

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant loe,
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe,
And Hand-maids Son: thou, Lord, haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a Sacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call vpon the Name,
of God, the Lord, alwayes.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea, now, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou, Ieruſalem! I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSALME CXVII.

O Praiſe the Lord, ye Nations all:
Laude him, ye people, great and ſmall:
2 For why? his grace, and tender loue,
To vs is great, as we well proue.
His trueth is conſtant evermore:
Vnto the Lord ſing praiſe therefore.

PSALME CXVIII.

GIue to the Lord, all praiſe and honour:
For he is gracious, and kinde.
Yea, more, his mercie, and great favour,
Doeth firme abide, world without ende.
2 Let Iſrael now ſay thus boldlie,
That his mercies for ever dure.
3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
Confeſſe the ſame, ſtable and ſure.

4 Let thoſe that feare God, them now addreſſe,
To come and ſing to him therefore:
That his great loue and tender kindneſſe,
Remaineth ſtill for evermore.
5 For when with troubles I was preſſed,
I then vpon the Lord did call:

Who

Who heard my voyce, and me vpraiſed,
And ſet at large, free from all thrall.

6 The moſt of might, who heard my complaint,
He is with me, my part to take:
No feare, therefore, ſhall cauſe me to faint,
Nor ought that mãn can gainſt me make.
7 The Lord on my ſide doeth him retire,
With ſuch as doe me helpe and aide:
So that I ſhall ſee my juſt deſire
Vpon my foes that me vpbraide.

8 In God to truſt it is farre better,
Than to vaine man to truſt and ſtand:
9 To truſt in God, I ſay, is ſurer,
Than Princes, lords of Sea and land.
10 All Nations haue me round compaſſed,
With one conſent: yet in Gods Name,
By me they ſhall be ſoone deſtroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke, and ſhame.

11 They haue me round about incloſed,
Yea, and ſhut vp, with one accord:
Yet they by me ſhall be deſtroyed,
Even in the Name of God the Lord.
12 Like Bees they came about me ſwarming,
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in Gods Name, the Ever-living,
I ſhall confound them all, no doubt.

13 Thou haſt, O cruell adverſarie,
Thruſt ſore at me, with maine and might,
To cauſe me fall: but loe, contrarie,
For God hath helpt me in my right.
14 My ſtrength and force is God, the moſt hie:
Yea, he my ſong is of pleaſance:
For he hath beene in all adverſitie,
Mine helper, and deliverance.

15 The voyce of joy and freedome ſhall be,
Within the juſt mans dwelling place:
Saying, Beholde, right valiantlie,
The Lords right hand hath brought to paſſe.

16 The

16 The hand moſt ſtrong of the Almightie,
Exalted is now preſentlie:
Of God the Lord the right hand ſturdie,
Hath done (ſay they) triumphantlie.

17 Away, away, envyers eachone;
For yet Deaths Cuppe ſhall I not prooue:
But ſtill ſhall liue, that I may expone,
And ſhow abroad Gods workes aboue.

18 The Lord, my God, hath me chaſtized,
And that right ſore, I muſt confeſſe:
But of his goodneſſe, not delivered
Me vnto death, in that diſtreſſe.

19 Open, therefore, to me the gates faire,
Which are the gates of righteouſneſſe;
That through the ſame I may haue repare,
And praiſe the Lord his holineſſe.

20 This is Gods gate, famous and worthie,
Whereat the righteous enter ſhall.
21 I will thee praiſe, Lord, who haſt heard me,
And my deliverance beene withall.

22 The Stone which whollie was refuſed,
And of the Builders caſt away;
The ſame layed is now and placed,
As of the Corner chiefe head and ſtay.

23 Which thing is done, by th'onlie working
Of God, the Lord, moſt glorious:
And as a wonder is appearing,
Into our ſight moſt marveilous.

24 This is of trueth, the day moſt happie,
Which God hath made of his goodneſſe:
Let vs therein be glad and merrie,
And ſing to God, with great gladneſſe.

25 O Lord, I now beſeech and pray thee,
Saue thou the King, and him maintaine:
Gine him good Lucke, and proſprous to be,
O Lord, I yet require againe.

26 Who in the Name of God moſt hollie,
Doeth come, he bleſſed be alway,

We wish also ye may be happie,
Who in Gods House are, night and day.
27 The Lord, our God, he is most mightie,
And hath vs given light at last.
Vnto the Hornes of th'Altar holie,
Your Sacrifice now binde full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie:
To thee will I giue praise, therefore.
Even thou my God art; therefore will I,
Laude, and exalt thee, evermore.
29 Giue to the Lord, all praise and honour,
For gracious is he, and kinde.
Yea, more, his mercie, and great favour,
Doeth aye endure, world without ende.

PSALME CXIX. ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde, and heart:
Whose lyues, and conversation,
from Gods lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they, that giue themselues,
his Statutes to obserue:
Seeking the Lord, with all their heart,
and never from him swerue.

3 Doubtlesse, such men goe not astray,
nor doe no wicked thing,
Which stedfastlie walke in his Paths,
without anie wandring.
4 It is thy will, and Commandement,
that with attentiue heede,
Thy noble and divine Precepts,
we learne, and keepe, indeede.

5 Oh! would to God, it might thee please,
my wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy Lawes keepe, and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaynt,
whiles I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muse,
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise, with vpright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learne thy judgements just,
and likewise proove the same.
8 And wholly will I giue my selfe,
to keepe thy lawes most right.
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but show thy grace, and might.

2. *BETH.*

9 By what meanes may a young man best
his life learne to amende?
If that he marke, and keepe thy word,
and therein his life spende.
10 Vaseignedlie I haue thee sought,
and thus seeking abide.
Oh! never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within mine heart, and secret thoughts,
thy words I haue hid still:
That I might not at anie time,
offend thy Godlie will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy Statutes of most worthie fame,
O Lord, teach me, therefore.

13 My lippes haue never ceast to preach,
and publish, day and night,
Thy judgements all, which did proceede,
from thy mouth, full of might.
14 Thy testimonies, and thy wayes,
please me no lesse indeede,
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meede.

15 Of thy Precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke.
As at a marke, so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 Mine onlie joy, shall be so fixt,
and on thy lawes so set;

That

That nothing can me so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget:

3. *GIMEL.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thine holie word then will I keepe,
both in mine heart, and tongue.
18 Mine eyes, which were dim, and shut vp,
so open, and make bright:
That of thy law and marveilous works,
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me discloſe,
my foorsteps for to cleare.
20 My Soule is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seekes to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The prowde men, and malicious,
thou hast destroyde eachone:
And curſed are such as doe not
thine hests attende vpon.
22 Lord, turne from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I haue kept thy Covenants,
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speake:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not breake:
24 For why? thy Covenants are my joy,
and my great hearts solace:
They serue in stead of Counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

4. *DALETH.*

25 I am, alace, as brought to graue,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore, therefore, my life againe,
as thy promise is just.

26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didſt heare.
Heare now eſtſoones, and me inſtruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.
27 Teach me once throughlie for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in ſtore.
28 My Soule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth with griefe.
According to thy word, therefore,
haſte, Lord, to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lippes,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thine holie Law me ſend.
30 The way of trueth, both ſtraight and ſure,
I haue choſen, and found.
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I force my ſelfe,
thy Covenants to embrace:
Let me, therefore, haue no rebuke,
nor checke, in anie caſe.
32 Then will I run, with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doeth me call:
When thou haſt ſet mine heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

4. HE.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade,
of thy Statutes divine:
And it to keepe even to the ende,
mine heart I will incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keepe, I ſay.

35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:

None other pleasure doe I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline mine heart, thy lawes to keepe,
and Covenants to embrace:
And from all filthie avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desire, and worldlie lusts,
turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Giue me the Sprite of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant, and doe loue
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame, which I so feare,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doest judge with equitie,
and therein doest excell.
40 Beholde, mine hearts desire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

6. VAV.

41 Thy mercies great and manifolde,
let me obtaine, O Lord,
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouthes
of lewde men, and vnjust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of trueth within my mouth,
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull,
mine hope doeth stand and rest.
44 And while that breath within my brest
doeth naturall life preserue:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy lawes will I obserue.

45 So walke will I, aſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe
thy precepts, and thy Rede.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe;
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thine worthie heſts and will:
Which evermore I haue lov'd beſt,
and ſo will loue them ſtill.
48 Mine hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearlie ſought:
And practiſe thy Commandements,
I will in deede and thought.

7. ZAIN.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein haue I put my truſt
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort, and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The prowde, and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But cali'd to minde, Lord, thy good works,
ſhowde to our fathers olde:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my griefe an hundreth folde.

53 But yet, alace, for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſooke, and did procure
thy judgements, who knowes when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs,
thy Statutes to exalt:

When

When I amongst the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.
55 I thought vpon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleepe:
As for thy law, I it obey,
and ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy Covenants ſweet and deare
I did embrace, and alſo keepe,
with reverence and with feare.

8. *HETH.*

57 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my ſtay:
I haue decreed, and promiſed,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humblie ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tryde my ſecret heart:
Which to thy Statutes cauſed me
my feete ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſloathfull are:
But haſtilie thy lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe beware.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
haue made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy lawes forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
ſo great is, and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I ryſe,
thy Name to magnifie.
63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And neither will for loue or dread,
from thy Commandements ſtart.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſſie,
doe all the world fulfill:
Oh, teach me how I may obey
thy Statutes, and thy will.

9. TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundrie ſorts,
haue I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me alwayes to judge aright,
and giue me kuowledge ſure:
For certainlie beliewe I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.
67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy Rod,
I err'd, and went aſtray:
But now I keepe thine holie word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giveſt moſt liberallie:
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The prowde and wicked men haue forg'd
againſt me manie a lie:
Yet thy Commandements ſtill obſerue
with all mine heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne, with worldlie wealth
as Greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law I doe delight,
and nothing ſeeke but that.
71 O happie time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct!
For as a guide, to learne thy lawes,
thy Rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifolde,
Than thonſands great of ſilver and golde,
or ought that can be tolde.

13. IOD.

73 Seeing thine hands haue made me, Lord,
to be thy creature,

Grant

Grant knowledge likewiſe, how to learne,
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee, ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I haue learn'd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy Rods the world is plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doeſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now, of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſende:
As thou to me thy ſervant heght'ſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhende.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurelie liue:
For joy and conſolation both
thy lawes to me doe giue.
78 Confound the prowd, whoſe falſe pretence,
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thine heſts to know,
I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as doe thy Covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 Mine heart without all wavering,
let on thy lawes be bent;
That no confuſion come to mee,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

II. CAPH.

81 My ſoule doeth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to craue:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
mine hearts deſire to haue.
82 Mine eyes doe faile, with looking for
thy word; and thus I ſay:
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doeſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skinne-bottell in the smoake,
so am I parcht, and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart
let thy Commandements slyde.
84 Alace, how long shall I yet liue,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes, which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrarie against thy law,
mine hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy Commandements are all true,
and causeless they me grieue:
To thee therefore, I doe complaine,
that thou mightst me relieue.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroyde,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy Statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, againe to life,
(for thy mercies excell)
And so I shall thy Covenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

12. *LAMED*,

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou doest dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternitie,
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy trueth abides,
as doeth the earth witnesse,
Whose ground-worke thou hast layde so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day, we may well see
how all things persevere:
According to thine ordinance;
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not beene, that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought,

Long

Long time ere now, in my distresse,
I had beene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memorie keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd,
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onlie thine:
Saue me, therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe seeke my bane,
and thereto lye in waite:
But I the while considered
thy noble Acts, and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not ende:
But thy Commandements, and thy word,
beyond all endes extende.

13. *MEM.*

97 What great desire, and fervent loue,
doe I beare to thy law!
All the day long my whole deuise
is onlie on thy Saw.

98 Thy word hath taught me farre to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I keepe it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers, which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I doe thy Covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdome I doe passe also,
the ancient men indeede:
And all because to keepe thy lawes,
I helde it aye best reede.

101 My feete I haue refrained eke,
from everie evill way:
Because that I continuallie,
thy word might keepe, I say.

102 I haue not ſwerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunke anie deale:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to liue godlie, and well.
103 Oh, Lord, how ſweete vnto my taſte,
finde I thy word alway!
Doubtleſſe none honey in my mouth
feele ought ſo ſweete I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me much wiſdome learn'd,
that vtterlie I hate
All wicked and vngodlie wayes,
in everir kinde, or rate.

14. NVN.

105 Even as a Lanterne to my feete,
ſo doeth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my pathes, where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both ſworne, and will performe
moſt certainlie, doubtleſſe,
That I will keepe thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voyce,
moſt franklie I thee giue,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements liue.
109 My ſoule is aye ſo in mine hand,
that dangers it aſſayle:
Yet doe I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will fayle.
110 Although the wicked laide their nets,
to catch me at a bray,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerue, or goe aſtray.
111 Thy law ſo haue I claim'd alway,
as mine owne heritage:

And

And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole cowrage.
112 For evermore I haue beene bent,
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise vnto the ende,
I will continue still.

15. *SAMECH.*

113 The craftie thoughts, and double hearts,
I doe alwayes detest:
But as for thy law, and precepts,
I lov'd them ever best.
114 Thou art mine hid and secret place;
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Goe to, therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the Commandements will I keepe
of God my *Lord* alone.
116 As thou hast promisde, so performe,
that death me not assaile:
Nor let mine hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quaile.

117 Vpholde me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they doe, or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I, both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such vnder thy feete,
as doe thy statutes breake:
For nought availes their subtiltie
their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where ever they be or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
loue nothing halfe so well,
120 My flesh, alace, is tane with feare,
as though it were benumb'd:
For when I see thy judgements just,
I am as one aston'd.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant suretie be,
in that thing that is good:
That prowde men giue me not the foyle,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thine health so much I crane:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me saue.
124 Intreat thy servant lovinglie,
and favour to him show:
Thy Statutes of most excellencie,
teach me also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am;
Oh! grant me t'vnderstand,
How by thy Statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin:
for trueth is quyte decayde.
Thy law, likewise, they haue transgrest,
and none against them sayde.

127 This is the cause, wherefore I loue
thy lawes, better than golde,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costlie to be solde.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them layde in store.
All craftie, and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

17. PE.

129 Thy Covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doeth keepe them sure,
when they are tryde and found.
130 When men first enter in thy words,
they finde a light most cleare:

And

And verie idiots vnderſtand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I haue both gap'd and breath'd,
to know thy Commandement:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.

132 With mercie, and compaſſion, Lord,
beholde me from aboue:
As thou art wont to beholde ſuch,
as thy Name feare, and loue.

133 Direct my footeſteps, by thy word,
that I thy will may know.
And never let iniquitie,
thy ſeruant overthrow.

134 From ſlandrous tongues, and deadlie harms,
preſerue, and keepe me ſure.
Thy precepts then will I obſerue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenance, which doeth ſurmount,
the Sunne, in its bright hew,
Let ſhine on me: and by thy law,
teach me what to eſchew.

136 Out of mine eyes, great floods guſh out,
of drearie teares, and fell:
When I beholde how wicked men,
thy law keepe never a deale.

18. ZADE.

137 In everie poynt, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge.
And when thou doeſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe poynts and hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law,
commanded vs ſtraitlie.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pined away,
To ſee my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I doe may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as anie heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
doe loue, or yet eſteeme.
141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thine Heſts forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe, Lord, is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is trueth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant, and moſt pure.

143 Tronble and griefe haue ceaſde on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements,
doeth laſt for evermore;
Then teach them me, for even in them,
my life lyeth vp in ſtore.

19. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cride,
now anſwere me, O Lord:
That thy Commandements to obſerue,
I may fullie accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſute,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Saue me, therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts, and thine heſt,

147 To thee I cry, even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I haue in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere the day I wake:
That by deviſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eare to heare my voyce
and pittie on me take:

As thou wast wont, so judge me, Lord,
lest life me should forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and doe procure
my death maliciouslie,
Which from thy law are farre gone backe,
and strayde from it lewdlie.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neare,
for neede doeth so require:
And all thy precepts true they are:
then helpe, I thee desire.
152 By thy Commandements I haue learn'd,
not now, but long agoe,
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

20. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider, and beholde:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast holde.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speede me succour sende:
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord, keepe me and defende.
155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant;
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou hast me judgde ere now,
so let me life obtaine.
157 Though manie men doe trouble me,
and persecute most sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And trueth it is, for griefe I die,
when I these traytors see:
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold

159 Beholde, for I doe loue thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doeth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath beene ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

21. SCHIN.

161 Princes haue ſought with cruelties,
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did mine heart touch.
162 And certainlie even of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoyles and preyes,
great ſtore and plentie had.
163 As for all lies, and falſitie,
I hate moſt, and deteſt:
For why? thine holie law doe I
aboue all things loue beſt.
164 Seaven times aday I praiſe thee, Lord,
ſinging with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch haue,
which doe thy ſtatutes loue:
No danger ſhall their quyet ſtate
impaire, or once remooue.
166 Mine onlie health and comfort, Lord,
I looke for at thine hand:
And therefore haue I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes haue beene mine exerciſe,
which my ſoule moſt deſired:
So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and Commandements,
I kept, thou knowſt, aright:

For

For all the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

22. *TAV.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
to thee let finde accesse;
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.
171 Then shall my lippes thy praises speake,
after most ample sort;
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing, and preach thy word,
and on this way say shall;
Gods famous acts, and noble lawes,
are just and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee beseech,
and speedilie me saue:
For thy Commandements to obserue,
chosen, O Lord, I haue.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I craue health,
for other know I none:
And in thy law, and nothing else,
I doe delight alone.
175 Grant me, therefore, long dayes to liue,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull,
let me thy favour trie:
176 For I was lost, and went astray,
much like a wandring sheepe:
Oh, seeke me, for I haue not failde,
thy Commandements to keepe.

PSALME CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doeth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,

From

From liars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage, or what thing,
Getſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattring liar?
4 Thy tongue doeth hurt, I weene,
No leſſe than arrowes keene,
Of hote conſuming fire.

5 Alace, too long I ſlacke,
Within theſe Tents ſo blacke,
(Which Kedars are by name)
By whom the folke elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quyet life.
7 But when my word was tolde,
Cauſeleſſe I was controlde,
By them that would haue ſtrife.

PSALME CXXI.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attende,
That ſuccour God me ſende.
2 The mightie God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerue,
And will thee ſafelie keepe,
For he will never ſleepe.
4 Loe, he that Iſrael doeth conſerue,
No ſleepe at all can him catch;
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.
5 The Lord is thy warrand alway;
The Lord eke doeth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sunne ſhall not thee partch by day,
Nor the Moone, (not halfe ſo bright)
Shall with colde thee hurt by night.

7 The

7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure saue:
And thou shalt also haue,
8 In all thy businesse good successe.
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSALME CXXII.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voyce,
In offering so willinglie.
2 For let vs vp, say they,
And in the Lords house pray.
Thus spake the folke full lovinglie,
3 Our feete which wandred wide,
Shall in Gods house abide.
O thou Ierusalem full faire:
Which art full seemelie set,
Much like a Citie neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent, their way to take.
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set foorth justice orderlie.
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folke to judge accordinglie.

6 To pray let vs not cease,
For Ierusalems peace:
Thy friends God prosper mightilie.
7 Peace be thy walles about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy Palaces continuallie.
8 I wish thy prosprous state,
For my poore Brethrens sake.

That

That comfort haue by meanes of thee.
9 Gods houſe doeth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyes in me.

PSALME CXXIII.

O Lord, that heaven doeſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine hands to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſſe hands
ſome grace for to atchieue:
So we beholde the Lord our God.
till he doe vs forgiue.
3 Lord, grant vs thy compaſſion,
and mercie in thy ſight:
For we be fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke:
the rich, and worldlie wiſe,
Doe make of vs their mocking-ſtocke:
the prowde doe vs deſpiſe.

PSALME CXXIV.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truelie;
If that the *Lord*
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 *If* that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd;
When all the world
againſt vs furiouſlie,
Made their vproares,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:

3 Now long agoe
they had devour'd vs all,
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the floods,
with mightie force doe fall,

So had they now
our life even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt prowde, in roaring noyce,
Had long agoe
overwhelm'd vs in the deepe.
6 But loved be God,
who doeth vs ſafelie keepe,
From bloodie teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce,
Which as a prey
to eate vs would rejoyce.

7 Even as the Bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with vs;
Broke are their nets,
and we haue ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our helpe then:
His Name hath ſaved
vs from theſe wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

SVch as in God the Lord doe truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmelie ſtand,
And be remooved at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt;
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mightie mountaines hudge, and great,
Ieruſalem about doeth cloſe;
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe
Who on his godlie will doe waite.
Such are to him full deare;
They never neede to feare.
3 For though the righteous trye doeth he,
By making wicked men his Rod,
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

4 Giue

4 Giue, Lord, to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.
5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes, which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurelie bring to nought.
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

PSALME CXXVI.

WHen that the Lord
Againe his Sion had foorth brought,
From bondage great,
And alſo ſervitude extreame;
His worke was ſuch,
As did ſurmount mans heart and thought;
So that we were
Much like to them that vſe to dreame:
Our mouthes were
With laughter filled then;
And eke our tongues
Did ſhow vs joyfull men.

2 The Heathen folke,
Were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord,
For them great things had done.
3 But much more we,
And therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy
We haue good cauſe, as we begun.
4 O Lord, got foorth,
Thou canſt our bondage ende.
As to Deſarts
Thy flowing Rivers ſende.

5 Full true it is,
That they which ſow with teares indeede,
A time will come,
When they ſhall reape with mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept,
In bearing of their precious ſeede;

For that their foes
Full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
With joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaues home bring,
And not impeded be.

PSALME CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the house doe make,
And therevnto doe set his hand,
What men doe build, it cannot stand.
Likewise in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and holds to watch and warde,
Except the Lord be their safe-guarde.
2 Though ye rise earlie in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardlie with browne bread;
Yet were your labour lost and worne.
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet sleepe.
3 Therefore marke well, when ever ye see,
That men haue heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
For God himselfe doeth multiplie,
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of posteritie.
4 And when the Children come to age,
They grow in strength and actiueneſſe;
In person and in comelineſſe:
So that a shaft shot with cowrage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Fleeth not so swift, nor doeth like harme.
5 Oh, well is him that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such Artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleades before the judge,
Against his foes which beare him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:

2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate;
happie art thou, *I* ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thine houſe ſide,
ſo doeth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Oliue plants,
thy Table round about.
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed *Ieruſalem*,
and his Felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy Chil drens Children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on *Iſrael*,
proſperitie, and peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

OF *Iſrael*
this may now be the Song;
Even from my youth
my foes haue oft me noyed.
2 *A* thouſand illes,
ſince *I* was tender and young,
They haue me wrought,
yet was *I* not deſtroyed.
3 As yet *I* beare
the markes in bone and skin,
That one would thinke
the plow-men, with their Plowes,
Vpon my backe
haue made their balkes farre in:
For like plowde ground,
even ſo haue I long furrowes.
4 But yet the Lord,
who doeth all things juſtlie,
Hath cut the ropes,
and ſo ſtayde the wickeds rage:
5 Even ſo ſhall all
ſuch periſh ſhamefullie,
Which hate Sion,
or wiſh it anie domage.

6 All ſuch men ſhall
be like the graſſe that growes
Vpon the walles,
or tops of houſes moſt hie,
Which ſuddenlie,
ere one beware, withreth;
So that no fruit
on ſuch hearbes can gathred be:

7 Never man ſaw,
that anie Mower mowde,
Such graſſe as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much leſſe that he
which gleaneth of that is ſowde.
Vnder his arme
bare ſomething his houſe vntill:

8 Nor yet that he
that paſſeth by the way,
Saith to the reapers,
God ſaue you, or God ſpeede:
No, no man doeth
wiſh them good lucke, I ſay,
Or pray that God
would for their worke ſend them meede.

PSALME CXXX.

LOrd, to thee I make my moane,
When dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plaine, and groane,
Truſting to finde releaſe.

2 Heare now, O Lord, my requeſt,
For it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be preſt,
Vnto this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord, my God, if thou wey
Our ſinnes, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?

4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turn'ſt to vs thy grace:

That

That we with hearts moſt careſull,
Should feare before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole truſt,
My ſoule waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
And I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
Wiſhing for him alway;
More than they that watch and warde,
To ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldlie
In the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercie,
That his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue
Iſrael from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurelie haue
Their confidence in him.

PSALME CXXXI.

LOrd, I am not puſt vp in minde,
I haue no ſcornſull eye:
I doe not exerciſe my ſelſe
in things that are too hie.
2 But as a Childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breſt,
So haue I, Lord, behav'd my ſelfe,
in ſilence, and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord:
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time foorth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSALME CXXXII.

OF David, Lord, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all;
2 Who ſware an oath vnto the Lord:
And made a ſolemne vow withall:
Saying to Iacobs mightie God,
3 This promiſe, Lord, to thee I make,
Mine houſe not enter in will I,
4 Nor reſt vpon my couch will take,

Nor

Nor once giue ſleepe vnto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye-lids cloſe from wake,
5 Vntill *I* for the *Lord* prouide,
And finde ſome place his owne to be;
Where *Iacobs* mightie God may bide,
And plant his Houſe eternallie,
There to remaine from time to tide.
6 Beholde, this ſame then heare did we,
In Ephrata, that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleaſant vnto thee,
And haue thy dwelling place out found,
Within the Forreſt fields to be.
7 Thy Tabernacles there once pight,
To worſhip thee we will be preſt,
Before thy foote-ſtoole there in ſight:
8 Ariſe therefore, come to thy reſt,
Thou, and the Arke of thy great might.
9 Let righteouſneſſe thy Prieſts embrace,
A precious Garment it them make.
Giue to thine holie One ſolace;
10 And for thy ſeruant Davids ſake,
Refuſe not thine Anoynteds Face.
11 To David God in trueth did ſweare,
And ſure he will performe that thing:
Saying, Doubtleſſe *I* will vpreare,
The fruit that of thy wombe ſhall ſpring,
Vpon thy Throne the rule to beare.
12 If that thy ſonnes my bond retaine,
And from my lawes abacke not flit,
Which I them learne, this grace againe
Will *I* them ſhow, their ſonnes ſhall ſit
Vpon thy Seate, aye to remaine.
13 For God hath choſen mount Sion,
Where to abide him liketh well:
14 Saying, This is my reſt alone,
For evermore *I* here will dwell;
My whole delight is ſet thereon.
15 I doubtleſſe will her victuals bleſſe,
Her poore with bread eke ſatiſſie;
16 And cloathe her Prieſts with healthfulneſſe:

Yea,

Yea, all her good men cause will I
To shout and cry for joyfulnesse.
17 My servant Davids horne of might,
In her will I make bud and spring:
For I ordained haue a light,
To mine Anbinted Christ and King,
(There to remaine in all mens sight)
18 But I will cloathe his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke, and shame:
Whereas his Crowne imperiall,
Vnto his honour and great fame,
Vpon his head still flowrish shall.

PSALME CXXXIII.

O How happie a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to holde
the band of Amitie!
It calles to minde that sweete perfume,
and that costlie Ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent,
2 It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his Beard throughout:
And finallie, it did run downe,
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doeth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops,
the fields with fruit doeth fill:
4 Even so the Lord doeth powre on them
his blessings manifolde,
Whose hearts and mindes without all guile,
this knot doe keepe and holde.

PSALME CXXXIV.

BEholde, and haue regarde,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night doe watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift vp your hands on hie,
vnto his holie place:

And

And giue the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefites embrace.
For why? the Lord who did
both heaven and earth frame,
Doeth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerue
for evermore the ſame.

PSALME CXXXV.

VNto the Name of God the Lord,
giue praiſe with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 Extoll his praiſe, all ye that ſtand
within the houſe of God:
All ye that in his Courts remaine,
his praiſe declare abroad.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good:
ſing praiſes to his Name.
It is a comelie and good thing
alwayes to doe the ſame.
4 For God hath choſen Iacob out,
his verie owne, you ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know aſſuredlie,
the Lord is verie great:
And that he hath aboue all gods,
his dwelling place and ſeat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſeth him,
that hath he brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clowds doth bring,
the lightnings, and the raine,
He maketh eke, and winds to come
from whence they did remaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt,

9 O Egypt! he in midſt of thee,
hath made his wonders fall,
On Pharaoh, thy cruell King,
and on his ſervants all.
10 He ſundrie people brought to nought,
deſtroying them outright.
And manie Kings he ſlew alſo,
that were of power and might:
11 As Sihon, that ſometime was lord
and King of Amorites:
And Og, the King of Baſan land,
with all the Canaanites:
12 And gaue their land to Iſrael,
an Heritage, we ſee:
To Iſrael, his choſen folke,
their Heritage to be.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall,
Throughout all generations,
they are, or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurelie judge aright,
his people all indeede:
And to his ſervants favour ſhow
will he in time of neede.
15 The idoles of the Heathen all,
throughout their coaſts and lands,
Of Silver, and of Golde they be,
the worke even of mens hands.
16 For mouthes they haue, and ſpeake no whit,
and eyes, but may not ſee:
17 So haue they eares, but nothing heare,
and breathleſſe whollie be.
18 Wherefore, all they are like go them,
that ſo doe ſet them foorth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they brought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 All ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the praise of God the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSALME CXXXVI.

O Laude the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye.
2 Giue thankes, and praises sing,
To God of Gods, I say:
For certainlie,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternallie.
3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye doe dure.
4 Great wonders onlie he
Doeth worke by his great power:
For certainlie, &c.
5 Which Lord Omnipotent,
By his great wisdome hie,
The heavenlie Firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainlie, &c.
6 Yea, ye the heavie charge,
Of all the earth did streach,
And on the waters large,
The same he did outreach:
For certainlie, &c.
7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his loue is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne, we see,
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainlie, &c.
9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight:

And Starres that doe appeare,
To guide the darkſome night:
For certainlie, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne, leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man:
For certainlie, &c.
11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael foorth brought:
12 Which he with mightie hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought:
For certainlie, &c.
13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall:
14 And made through it to goe
His choſen children all:
For certainlie, &c.
15 But there he whelmed then,
The prowde King Pharao:
With his hudge hoaſte of men,
And Chariots eke alſo:
For certainlie, &c.
16 Who led through Wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound;
And for his loue endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground:
For certainlie, &c.
18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand,
Kings mightie, and of Fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the King by name:
For certainlie, &c.
20 And Og, the Giant large,
Of Baſan King alſo;
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gaue His people tho:
For certainlie, &c.
22 Even vnto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,

e gaue the same to dwell,
nd there abide for aye:
For certainlie, &c.
3 To minde he did vs call,
n our most base degree:
4 And from Oppressours all,
i safetie set vs free:
For certainlie, &c.
5 All flesh on earth abroad,
Vith food he doeth fulfill:
6 Wherefore of heaven the God,
o laude be it your will:
For certainlie, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII.

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the Rivers round about:
nd in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burst out.
We hang'd our Harps and Instruments
the Willow trees vpon:
or in that place men for their vse,
had planted manie one.

Then they (to whom we prisoners were)
saide to vs taunting lie;
ow let vs heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melodie.
Alace, said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing,
he praises of our loving God,
thus vnder a strange King?
But if that I Ierusalem
out of mine heart let slide:
hen let my fingers quite forget
the warbling Harpe to guide:
And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyde for ever fast,
f that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.
Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noyce and cry,

That Edomes sonnes against vs made,
when they raz'd our Citie.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cryde, On, sacke, and raze their walles,
in despight of their Lord.
8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happie shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy Children young,
To dash their bones, against hard stones,
which lye the streets among.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

WIth my whole heart,
The Lord now praise will I:
Before the gods,
I will him praise for ever.
2 Towards thy Church
And Temple will I cry;
because thy loue
And kindnesse fayleth never.
Thy godlie Name
Thy word hath most advanced,
Which doeth excell,
And ought to be inhanced.
3 When I did call,
Then diddest thou me hear;
And strengthned hast
My Soule so sore oppressed.
4 All earthlie Kings
Shall thee, Lord, praise with feare,
For they have heard
Thy Word by mouth expressed.
5 They shall all sing,
And praise thy wayes so holie:
For great thou art,
And great, Lord, is thy glorie.
6 The Lord is high,
But yet the meeke doeth see:

As for the prowde,
farre off he him obserueth.
7 But though I walke,
and in great troubles be,
Me to reuiue
from all hurt he dischargeth:
Thine hand stretch foorth,
my foes their meede doe render,
and with the same
Thou art my sure defender.
8 The Lord his worke
Which he in me began,
will it performe,
I am thereof resolved:
Thy mercies, Lord,
expresse with Pen who can?
They are so great,
They cannot be revolved:
Forsake not, Lord,
The worke which thou hast framed,
But let me be
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me tride and knowne,
my sitting thou doest know,
And rising eke; my thoughts afarre
thou vnderstandst also.
My Pathes, yea, and my lying downe,
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.
No word was in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee.
Thou bindst me in on eyther side,
and layst thine hand on me.
Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
it is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine vntill.
From sight of thine All-seeing Sprite,
Lord, whither shall I goe?

Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape froe?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe, thou art present there:
In hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou doest appeare.
9 Yea, let me take the morning winges,
and let me goe, and hide,
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing seas doe slide;
10 Yet, notwithstanding, thither shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
and thy right hand shall holde me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, The darkneſſe shall
yet shrowde me from thy sight;
Loe, even also the darkeſt night,
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doeth shine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe, and the light,
are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
encloſed was by thee.
14 I will thee praiſe, for fearfullie
and wondrous made I am:
Thy works are marveilous, and well
my soule doeth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I haue beene made, and in the earth
beneath I shapen was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy Booke
Were written all, (nought was before)
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughts, therefore, of thee, O God,
how deare are they to me!

nd of them all how passing great
the endlesse numbers be!
If I should count them, loe, their summe
more than the Sand I see:
nd whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.
The wicked, and the bloodie men,
oh, that thou wouldest slay:
ven those, O God, to whom I cry,
Depart from me away.
o Even those of thee, O Lord, my God,
that speake full wickedlie:
hose that are lifted vp in vaine,
and enemies are to me.
1 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contende I not against them all
that vp against thee rise?
2 I hate them with vnfeigned hate,
even as mine vtter foes.
3 Try me, O God, and know mine heart:
my thoughts prooue, and disclose.
4 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse
in me there anie be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever leade thou me.

PSALME CXL.

FRom the perverse, and wicked wight,
O Lord, deliver me:
nd from the cruell mans despight,
preserved let me be.
Who in their hearts doe mischiefe warpe,
and evill things invent:
Continuallie to warre right sharpe,
on me they are full bent.

They whetted haue their tongues, as keene
as is the serpents speare:
hey Adders poyson may be seene
vnder their lippes to beare.
From wicked hands, Lord, me with-hold,
preserue me to abide,

Free from the cruell man, that would
my foote steps cause to slide.
5 For loe, the prowde a snare haue set
for me in my path-way:
And haue with coards spread foorth their net,
and grins for me they lay.
6 Therefore vnto the *Lord* said I,
Thou art my God alone:
Heare, then, O Lord, the voyce and cry,
wherewith I plaint and moane.
7 O *Lord* my God, the strength and stay
of my *Salvation*:
Mine head thou coveredst in the day
that battell came me on.
8 *Let* not the wicked man obtaine
on me his hearts desire:
Nor yet performe his thoughts most vaine,
lest pride him set on fire.
9 Of those that compasse me, O Lord,
the chiefe and principall,
The mischiefe of their lips accord,
vpon themselues to fall.
10 Let coales vpon their heads downe fall,
cast them in fierie glow:
And that they rise no more at all,
into deepe Pits them throw.
11 The Lord, I know, th'afflicteds cause
will surelie take in hand:
And he against the poore mans foes
with judgements just will stand.
12 Vndoubtedlie the man vpright
shall praise thy Name, therefore:
And eke the just shall in thy sight
inhabite evermore.

PSALME CXLI.

ON thee I call, O *Lord*, therefore,
haste, lest I be dismaide:
Oh, heare my voyce, when as I roare,
and cry to thee for ayde.
2 My prayers in thy sight let be,
as Incense, pure of price:

And eke mine hands lift vp to thee,
as evening Sacrifice.
Before my mouth, O Lord, a warde
and watch set, I thee pray:
And of my lips be thou the guarde,
and keeper sure for aye.
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with those wicked mates,
Which mischiefe worke, I fall to sinne,
nor taste their delicates.
5 When I offende, then let the just
correct me, Lord, that day:
For as a benefite needs must
I take the same alway.
Yea, his reproofe shall be sweet Oyle,
that shall mine head not breake:
As for my foes, within short while
I shall haue cause to speake.
6 And when their Iudges downe shall fall,
amongst the stones to ground,
The people shall my words heare all,
which sweete and true they found.
7 O Lord, beholde, our bones are strowde
about the Pit and Graue,
Like chips by him that wood hath hewde,
or digged in a Caue.
8 Yet vnto thee mine eyes their sight
doe cast in this distresse:
On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight,
leaue not my soule helplesse:
9 But keepe me from the snares, which they
haue spred to take me in:
And from the grins, which such doe lay
as are adict to sinne.
10 As for the wicked, let them fall
into their nets prepar'd,
Whilst I escape: yea, let them all
together so be snar'd.

PSALME CXLII.

VNto the Lord I cry did and call,
Yea, with my voyce I him besought,

2 And my requests before him let fall:
So that my griefs and troubles withall,
Before his presence I foorth brought,
to stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in sprite was troubled and rent,
Yet thou my path didst know alway.
The selfesame trade wherein I then went,
My foes so much to malice were bent,
They privilie their snares did lay,
to take me as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke,
And so behelde on either side,
Not one found I which could me well brooke,
But seeming strange, they there me forlooke:
All refuge was from me full wide,
my soule the selfesame tride.

5 Then cryed I, O Lord, vnto thee,
And also said thus in effect,
Thou art mine hope, and so still shalt be;
Yea, my whole part which thou gavest me,
Within that land so seemelie dect,
where dwell doe thine Elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now giue eare,
For I am brought full low and base:
Saue me from such as put me in feare,
Which Tyrants would asunder me teare:
For why? their force might soone take place,
me throughlie to deface.

7 Make free my soule, in bonds that doth ly;
That I may praise thine holie Name.
The righteous then will stand me by,
And with much joy thy praises foorth cry,
For showing, Lord, to me the same,
they will set foorth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

OH, heare my prayer, Lord,
And vnto my request
To bow thine eare accord:
And as thou thinkest best,
According to thy trueth,
And for thy justice sake,

O Lord, on me haue rueth,
And answere to me make.
2 To judgement enter not
With me thy servant poore;
For why? this well I wot,
No man in sight may dure,
Of thee the living God:
If thou his deeds wouldst trie,
He dare make none abode,
Himselfe to justifie.
3 Beholde, mine enemie,
Persued hath with spight
My soule, it to destroy:
Yea, he my life downe right,
Vnto the earth hath smote,
And layed me full low,
In darknesse as forgot,
Or men dead long agoe.
4 Where through my sprite, alace,
Was troubled with vnrest:
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my brest.
5 Yet I to minde doe call
Time past, and doe record
Thy works, yea, thinke on all
Thine handie-works, O Lord.
6 With grievous plaint and moane,
Mine hands I stretch abroad
To thee, mine helpe alone:
For loe, my soule, O God,
Most ardentlie desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires,
With Raine refresht to be.
7 O Lord, for mine availe,
To heare me make good speede,
For loe, my sprite doeth faile,
Hide not thy face in neede,
From me, poore wretch, alace:
For doubtlesse else I shall

Be like to them that passe,
And in the Graue doe fall.
8 Now sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To heare grant vnto me,
When breake of day doeth spring.
The way to me describe,
That I should walke and goe:
For I my soule on hie,
To thee haue lifted tho.
9 From all my foes me saue,
And set me free, I pray:
For, Lord, with thee I haue
Still hid my selfe alway.
10 To doe thy will instruct
Me, Lord, my God of might:
Let thy good Sprite conduct
Me to the land of Right.
11 To quicken me accord,
For thy Names sake also:
And for thy justice, Lord,
Bring out my Soule from woe.
12 And for thy mercies slay
My foes, and put to shame
My soules oppressours aye,
For I thy servant am.

PSALME CXLIV.

BLest be the Lord, my strength, that doth
instruct mine hands to fight:
The Lord that doeth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, Fort, and Tower,
Deliverer, and Shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues, to me to yeeld.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or sonne of man, that vpon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to ende,

5 As fleeting shade: bow downe, O Lord,
thine heavens, and descende.
6 The mountaines touch, and they shall smoake,
cast foorth thy lightning flame:
And scatter them: thine Arrowes shoote,
consume them with the same.
7 Sende downe thine hand, even from about,
O Lord, deliver me;
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free:
8 Whose subtill mouth of vanitie,
and foulnesse doeth intreat:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be:
On Viole, and on Instrument
ten stringed vnto thee.
10 Even he it is, that onlie giues
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his servant David, helpe,
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me saue and shield
whose mouthes talke vanitie:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of guile and subtiltie.
12 So that our sonnes may be as Plants,
whom growing youth doeth reare:
Our Daughters carved corners stones,
like to a Palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plentie may
with sundrie sorts be found:
Our sheepe bring thousands in our streetes,
ten thousand may abound.
14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none doe vs invade:
There be no going out, nor cry
within our streets be made.
15 Those people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so stor'd;

Yea,

Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSALME CXLV.

O Lord, that art my God, and King,
Vndoubtedlie I will thee praise:
I will extoll, and blessings sing,
Vnto thine holie Name alwayes.
2 From day to day I will thee blesse,
And laude thy Name world without ende:
3 For great is God, most worthie praise,
Whose greatnesse none may comprehende.
4 Race shall thy works praise vnto Race,
And so declare thy power, O Lord.
5 The glorious beautie of thy grace,
And wondrous works will I record.
6 And all men shall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull actes declare:
And I to publish all abroad
Thy greatnesse, at no time will spare.
7 They shall breake out, to mention
And specifie thy great goodnesse:
And with lowde voyce their songs each one
Shall frame, to show thy righteousnesse.
8 The Lord, our God, is gracious:
Yea, mercifull is he also.
In mercie he is plenteous,
But vnto wrath and anger slow.
9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his workes exceede.
10 Thy works each one thy praises sing,
And eke thy Saincts thee blesse indeede.
11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they
Doe show, and of thy power doe tell:
12 That so mens sonnes his might know may,
And Kingdome great, that doeth excell.
13 Thy Kingdome hath none ende at all,
Thy Lordship ever doeth remaine:
14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall,
And doeth the feeble folke sustaine.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attende,
And on thee waite, that here doe liue:

And thou in ſeaſon due doeſt ſend
Sufficient food, them to relieue.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doeſt open wide,
And everie thing doeſt ſatiſfie
That liues, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
And holie in his works each one:
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In trueth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the deſire fulfill
Of ſuch as doe him feare and dread:
And he alſo their cry heare will,
And ſaue them in the time of neede.

20 He doeth preſerue them more and leſſe,
That beare to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesſe,
Deſtroy will he, and cleane ſubvert.

21 My mouth, therfore, my ſpeach ſhall frame,
To ſpeake the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to bleſſe his holie Name,
For evermore eke ſhall accord.

PSALME CXLVI.

MY ſoule, praiſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldlie princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is none health.
4 For why? their breath doeth ſoone depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay, and periſh all.
5 O happie is that man, I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doeth aide:
And he whoſe hope doeth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaide:

6 Who made the earth and waters deepe,
the heavens high withall:
Who doeth his word and promise keepe
in trueth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doeth he proceede,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie he doeth feede,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limmes restore:
The Lord, I say, doeth loue the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doeth defende the Fatherlesse,
the strangers sad in heart:
And quite the Widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternallie,
O Sion, still shall reigne:
In time of all posteritie,
for ever to remaine.

PSALME CXLVII.

PRayse ye the Lord, for it is good
vnto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comelie thing.
2 The Lord his owne Ierusalem,
he buildeth vp alone.
And the dispersed of Israel,
doeth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their hearts,
their sores vp doeth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the Starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieues the meeke, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,
vnto the Lord rejoyce:

And

And to our God vpon the Harpe,
advance your singing voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clowds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doeth make
the Grasse to grow againe.

9 He giveth beasts their food, yea, to
young Ravens, when they cry;
10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legs,
no pleasure taketh he.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attende vpon
his mercies shining light.

12 O praise the Lord Ierusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy Children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy Borders he
Doeth settle peace, and with the flower
of Wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his Commandements vpon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedie course
doeth swiftlie run about.
16 He giveth snow like Woll, hoare frosts
like Ashes doeth he spreade:
17 Like morsels casts his Yce, whereof
the colde who can abide?

18 He sendeth foorth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he maketh blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holie word,
to Iacob doeth he show:
His statutes, and his judgements he
giues Israel to know.

20 With

20 With everie Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor haue they knowne
His secret judgements: Now, therefore,
praise ye the *Lord* alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

GIue laude vnto the Lord,
From heaven that is so hie:
Praise him in deede and word,
Aboue the starrie Skie.
2 And also ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both *Sunne* and Moone,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistring Starres of light.
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
And clowdes of th'aire,
His laude expresse.

5 For at his word they were
All formed, as we see:
At his voyce did appeare
All things, in their degree:
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made,
A *Law* and trade,
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise *Gods* Name,
In earth ye Dragons fell:
All depths doe ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Haile, Yce, *Snow*,
And *Stormes* that blow,
At his decree.
9 The hilles, and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:

The Cedars great and tall,
His worthie praise declare.
10 Beasts, and Cattell:
Yea, Birds flying,
And Wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings, both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes, and all judges,
That in the world remaine.
12 Exalt his Name,
Young Men, and Maides,
Olde Men, and Babes,
Doe ye the same.

13 For His Name shall we proue,
To be most excellent:
Whose praise is farre aboue
The Earth, and Firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with Blisse,
The Horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His Saincts all shall foorth tell
His praise and worthinesse;
The Children of Israel,
Each one, both more and lesse:
And also they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSALME CXLIX.

SIng vnto the Lord,
With heartie accord,
a new joyfull Song:
His praises resound,
In everie ground,
his Saincts all among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce,
And praise eke with voyce,

His Maker loving:
The ſonnes of Sion,
Let them everie one
Be glad in their King.

3 Let all men advance,
His Name in the Dance,
Both now and alwayes:
With Harpe and Tabret,
Even ſo likewiſe let
Them vtter his praiſe.

4 The Lords pleaſure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to ſtart:
But all meanes doeth ſeeke,
To ſuccour the meeke,
And humble in heart.

5 The Saincts more and leſſe,
His praiſe ſhall expreſſe,
As is good, and right.
Rejoycing, I ſay,
Both now, and for aye,
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat ſhall braſt out,
In everie rout,
In praiſe of their Lord:
And as men moſt bold,
In hand ſhall they holde,
A two-edged Sword:

7 Avenged to be,
In everie degree,
The Heathen vpon:
And for to reproue,
As them doeth behoue,
The people each one.

8 To binde ſtrange kings faſt,
In chaines that will laſt:
Their Nobles alſo,
In hard yron bands,

As well decte as hande.
To their griefe and woe.

9 That they may indeede,
Giue sentence with speede,
On them, to their paine:
Which is writ alwayes,
Such honour and praise,
His Saincts shall obtaine.

PSALME CL.

YEelde vnto God, the mightie Lord,
praise in his Sanctuarie:
And praise him in the Firmament,
that showes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mightie actes alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatnesse, giue him praise.
3 His praises with the Princelie noyse
of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him vpon the Viole, and
vpon the Harpe also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell, and with Flute,
Organes, and Virginalles:
5 With sounding Cymballes praise ye him:
praise him with loude Cymballes.
6 What ever hath the benefite
of breathing, praise the Lord.
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

FINIS.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
Giue eare vnto my wofull cry:
Refuſe me not, that am vnjuſt;
But bowing downe thine heavenlie Eye:
Beholde, how I doe ſtill lament
My ſinnes, wherein I doe offende:
O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent,
Sith thee to pleaſe I doe intende?

No, no, not ſo thy will is bent,
To deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
Thou grantſt with ſpeede their juſt deſire.
To thee, therefore, ſtill will I cry,
To waſh away my ſinfull cryme:
Thy Blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
But that thou mayſt helpe me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord; haſte thee, I ſay,
To powre on me thy gifts of Grace:
That when this life ſhall fleete away
In heaven with thee I may haue place:
Where thou doeſt reigne eternallie,
With God, which once thee downe did ſende;
Where Angels ſing continuallie,
To Thee be praiſe world without ende.

AMEN.

MORNING PRAYER.

ALmightie God, and moſt mercifull Father, wee doe not preſent our ſelues here before thy Majeſtie, truſting in owne merites or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies; who haſt promiſed to heare our prayers, and grant our requeſts, which we ſhall make vnto thee, in the Name of thy well-beloved Sonne, Ieſus Chriſt, our Lord: who hath alſo commanded vs to aſſemble our ſelues together in his Name; with full aſſurance, that hee will not onely be amongſt vs, but alſo bee our Mediatour and advocate towards thy Majeſtie, that wee may obtaine all things which may ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee, moſt mercifull Father, to turne thy loving countenance towards vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifolde ſinnes and offences, whereby wee juſtly deſerue thy wrath, and ſharpe puniſhments: but rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake; accepting his Death and Paſſion, as a juſt recompence for all our offences; in whom onlie thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with vs.

And ſeeing that of thy great mercies wee haue quietlie paſſed this night, grant, O Heavenlie Father, that wee may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice; ſo that all our thoughts, words and deedes, may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good example of all men: who ſeeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heavenlie Father. And forasmuch as of thy meere favour and loue, thou haſt not onely created vs to thine owne ſimilitude and lykeneſſe, but alſo haſt choſen vs to bee heires with thy deare Sonne, Ieſus Chriſt, of that immortall kingdome which thou preparedſt for vs before the

beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that wee may in the meane time, liue in godlie conuersation, and integritie of life; knowing, that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherite the Kingdome of God.

And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for another, we doe not onlie make request, O Lord, for our selues, and them that thou hast alreadie called to the true vnderstanding of thine Heavenlie will; but for all people and Nations of the world: who, as they know by thy wonderfull workes, that thou art God over all: so they may be instructed by thine Holie Spirit, to belieue in thee, their onlie Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot belieue, except they heare: nor cannot heare, but by preaching; and none can preach, except they bee sent: therefore, O Lord, rayse vp faithfull distributers of thy mysteries: who setting apart all worldlie respects, may both in their life and Doctrine, onlie seeke thy glorie. Contrarilie, confound Sathan, Antichrist, with all Hirelings, and those whom thou hast already casten off into a reprobate sence, that they may not by Sectes, Schismes, Heresies, and errours, disquiet thy little Flocke. And because, O Lord, wee bee fallen into the latter dayes, and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan with his ministers, seeke by all meanes, to quench the light of thy Gospell; wee beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against those ravenous Wolues, & strengthen all thy servants, whom they keepe in prison, and in bondage: let not thy long suffering bee an occasion either to increase their tyrannie, or to discourage thy Children. Neither yet let our sinne and wickednesse bee an hinderance to thy mercies: but with speede, O Lord, consider the great misery

O Father of Mercie, and God of all Conſolation, ſeeing all creatures doe acknowledge and confeſſe thee to bee as Gouernour and Lord, it becommeth vs, the workmanſhip of thine owne hands, at all times to reverence & magnifie thy godlie Majeſtie Firſt, for that thou haſt created vs to thine own Image & ſimilitude: Chiefly, becauſe thou haſt delivered vs from the everlaſting death and damnation, vnto the which Sathan drew mankinde, by the meane of ſinne: from the bondage whereof, neither Man nor Angell, was able to make vs free: But thou, O Lord, rich in mercie, and infinite in goodneſſe, haſt provided our redemption to ſtand in thine onely & well-beloved Sonne, whom of verie loue, thou didſt giue to bee made man like vnto vs in all things, ſinne excepted: that in his bodie hee might receiue the puniſhment of our tranſgreſſion: by his death, to make ſatisfaction to thy Iuſtice: and by his reſurrection, to deſtroy him that was author of death: and ſo bring againe life to the world, from which the whole Off-ſpring of Adam moſt juſtlie was exiled.

O Lord, we acknowledge, that no creature is able to comprehend the length and bredth, the deepneſſe and height, of that thy moſt excellent loue, which mooved thee to ſhow mercie where none was deſerved: to promiſe & giue life, where death had gotten victorie; to receiue vs into thy grace, when wee could doe nothing but rebell againſt thy Iuſtice. O Lord, the blinde dulneſſe of our corrupt nature, will not ſuffer vs ſufficiently to weigh thy moſt ample benefites: yet neverthelesſe, at the commandement of Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, wee preſent our ſelues to this his Table, which he hath left to bee vſed in remembrance of his death, vntill his cõming againe: to declare & witneſſe before the world, that by him alone thou doeſt acknowledge vs thy children and heires, that by him alone wee haue entrance to the Throne of Grace, that by him alone we are poſſeſſed

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to

to our spirituall kingdome, to eate and drinke at his Table, with whom we haue our conuersation presentlie in heauen, and by whom our bodies shall bee rayſed vp againe from the duſt, and ſhall be placed with him in that endleſſe joy, which thou, O Father of Mercie, haſt prepared for thine elect, before the foundation of the world was laid. And theſe moſt inestimable benefites we acknowledge and confeſſe to haue receiued of thy free mercie and grace, by thine onely Sonne, Ieſus Chriſt: for the which therefore, wee thy congregation, mooued by thine holy Spirit, render all thankes, prayſe, and glorie, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer after the Communion.

MOſt mercifull Father, wee render to thee all prayſe, thankes, and glorie, for that it hath pleaſed thee, of thy great mercies, to grant vnto vs, miſerable ſinners, ſo excellent a gift and treaſure, as to receiue vs into the fellowſhip and companie of thy deare Sonne, Ieſus Chriſt, our Lord, whom thou haſt delivered to death for vs, and haſt given him vnto vs, as a neceſſarie food and nowriſhment vnto everlaſting life. And now weebeſeech thee alſo, O Heavenly Father, to grant to vs this requeſt, That thou never ſuffer vs to become ſo vnkinde, as to forget ſo worthie benefites: but rather imprint and faſten them ſure in our hearts, that we may grow and increaſe dayly more and more in true faith, which continually is exerciſed in all manner of good workes. And ſo much the rather, O Lord, confirme vs in theſe perillous dayes, and rages of Sathan, that we may conſtantly ſtand, and continue in the confeſſion of the ſame, to the advancement of thy glorie, which art GOD over all, bleſſed for ever. So be it.

FINIS.